GOVERNMENT OF KARNATAKA

ENGLISH FOR THE YOUNG

English Detailed Text—Second Language

STANDARD IX

R. B. A. N. M's (Difurcated)
High School Library
Bangalore-42

45448

9

R. B. A. N. M's (Bifurcated)
High School Library
Bangalore-42
1
4-5-48

GOVERNMENT OF KARNATAKA
(D.S.E.R.T. — TEXT BOOK WING)

ENGLISH FOR THE YOUNG

(English—Second Language Detailed Text)

STANDARD IX

Prepared by
Sri David Horsburgh, *Chairman*
Sri G.S. Mudambadithaya, *Member*
Smt. U.S. Lalithamba, *Member*

Scrutinised by :

Sri. N. Nanjunda Sastry,
Sri. R. V. Naik,

The Director, D.S.E.R.T. (TextBooks) thanks all those who re associated with the several aspects of the preparation of the ok.

Director D.S.E.R.T.
(TextBooks)

PRINTED BY THE JOINT DIRECTOR, AT THE GOVERNMENT TEXT BOOK PRESS, MYSORE

LIST OF CONTENTS

		Page No
	PROSE	
1	Ravi gose to a Concert	
2	The one-legged Soldier	1
3	Pyramus and Thisbe	2
4	The Story of the River Kaveri	3
5	Gurappa and his Craft	4
6	Tenali Raman and the Spy	5
7	The Cricket Match	6
8	The Beautiful Deer	7
9	The Favoured	8
10	Joan of Arc	9
11	Lakshmi goes to the Yakshagana	10
12	Scott's Last Journey	11
	POETRY	
1	The Solitary Reaper	121
2	The Vagabond	123
3	The Fountain	125
4	In London Town	126
5	Daybreak	128
6	The Spotted Snakes	129
7	An August Midnight	131
8	The Cloud	132

Acknowledgement

Thanks are due to M/s. Oxford University Press for kind permission to reproduce the playlet Tenali Raman and the Spy from "Little Plays for Great Occasions.

LEESSON 1

T
4548

Teaching Items :

No. 1. *Future continuous*

They will be going there tomorrow.

No. 2. *Present simple to indicate future*

The President arrives tomorrow.

R. L. N. M's (B. furca
High School Library
Bangalore-42

PART 1

Preparatory Oral Work

Item 1 :

First of all revise quickly the Simple Future : for example,

We shall go there next week.

Then revise *going to* future : for example,

We are going to play football this afternoon.

Then revise the Present Continuous Tense used as Future ; for example,

I am meeting the President tomorrow.

We are playing at Bangalore next week.

Then introduce the Future Continuous Tense, for example.

We shall be staying in Bangalore for a fortnight.

The Future Continuous is usually used for two kinds of sentences.

The first sentence is used when something is going on for some time in the future ; for example,

We shall be living in Delhi next year.

The second kind of sentence commonly using the Future Continuous is used when we do not know when the action will finish. For example,

At five o'clock tomorrow I shall be playing football.

The Future Continuous is often used in the same way as the Present Continuous for future occasions : for example,

I am coming back next week, or

I shall be coming back next week.

A substitution table for use on the blackboard is as follows :—

I shall be	eating some lunch	at this time tomorrow
They will be	watching the play	at seven o'clock
Will you be	getting ready for school	at nine o'clock ?
You will be	coming here	next week

Item 2 :

The Present Simple Tense is used to indicate future :

Revise the use of the Simple Present, taking care that students can use the tense in the negative and interrogative forms, which are often a difficulty. When you are satisfied that they know the difference between do and does, do not and does not, tell them that so far they have used this tense to indicate habitual action ; for example,

He comes to school every day.

He does his homework at six o'clock.

Then tell them that this tense is often used as a future, in sentences such as,

My friend Prema comes to tea next week.

The Chief Minister returns to Delhi on Wednesday and so on.

A possible exercise for all these Future Tenses is to write skeleton sentences on the blackboard : for example,

Rama ....work..... ..... tomorrow.

And then get students to give you orally the possible Future tenses which can be used ; for example,

Rama will work tomorrow

Rama is going to work tomorrow.

Rama is working tomorrow.

Rama will be working tomorrow.

Rama works tomorrow.

New words :—

Inventor, starve, sculpture, concert, classical, advertisement, patent, tune, occasionally, gradually, tremendous, wiggle, immense, mischief, in a rush, announce, clear it up, audience, accompany.

Here are some possible passages for introducing the new words :

(1) One day Gopal walked along the road and saw a big

advertisement in a shop. It was for a concert that evening, by M. S. Subbalakshmi. Gopal occassionally went to concerts; he liked film music but he also liked classical music. He could sing a little himself and he could play a few tunes on the violin. Sometimes he accompanied his sister on the violin when she sang. He looked in his pocket; he had only one rupee. Then he looked at the clock on the wall. It was six and the concert was going to start at six. He ran along the road and saw the audience going in. Then he stopped. A notice on the door said, "Entrance: Two rupees". He walked slowly home. On the way a beggar stopped him. "Five paise, five paise!" he cried. Gopal thought, "You are starving for food and I am starving for music". He put his hand in his pocket and gave the man his rupee.

(2) Once upon a time there was an inventor. He was always thinking of new machines One day he had invented a new machine; he went to an artist who was famous for sculpture. This artist made very big statues. The statue he was working on was immense, ten foot high.

"If you use my machine you can make that statue in half a day", said the inventor.

The artist used the machine and found that it worked very well.

"I am going to make one like this," he told the inventor.

"You can't," said the inventor. "It is a patent machine and nobody else can make it except me."

PART II

RAVI GOES TO A CONCERT

Ravi was twelve years old and lived in a tiny village called Ramanahalli. Although it was a small village it was not far from Bangalore. Ravi was in the seventh standard and every day he walked two miles to the middle school at Papanagaram.

Ravi was not good at studies, but he was good at games, and good at making things with his fingers. He liked acting and he liked singing, but he did't like studying. His father

worked in an office in Bangalore and every day he cycled to the railway station at Papanagaram and travelled fifteen miles on the train to Bangalore city. He wanted Ravi to work hard and to pass his S.S.L.C. Then he wanted Ravi to work in an office like him.

"Studies are very important, Ravi," he used to say "you must work hard. When you grow up I can get you a job in our office."

"But I don't want to work in an office, father," said Ravi. "I want to be an inventor."

"That's no use," said his father, "you won't earn any money by inventing things; and then you'll starve. Now go and do your homework. Next week your uncle will be coming here."

"Shankar Uncle?" asked Ravi.

"Yes," said his father, "he is coming to stay for two weeks. Your holidays will be starting on Monday and I expect he will take you to Bangalore."

Ravi was very happy when he heard this news and went off to do his homework. The next week the school closed and the same day Ravi's uncle arrived. Shankar Uncle lived in Madras, and he too worked in an office, like his brother. Ravi liked Shankar Uncle very much. Sometimes when he came to stay he took Ravi to Bangalore. Sometimes he took him to the cinema, sometimes he took him to circus, or to see Cubbon Park or Lalbagh.

When Ravi got home after the last day of his school Shankar Uncle was waiting for him and they sat down outside the house to talk. Shankar Uncle asked Ravi about his school and Ravi told him all the school news.

"Now I've got holidays for three weeks, Uncle," he said.

"We must go to Bangalore," said Shankar Uncle. "I don't like the education in your school. There is too much book-learning and not enough culture."

"What is culture, Uncle?" asked Ravi.

"Culture is very important," said his uncle. A man without culture is like an animal."

"Yes", said Ravi, "but what is culture?"

His uncle didn't listen. "I am going to take you to Bangalore, and in Bangalore I want you to see some Bharata-natyam. I want you to listen to some music and I want you to see some paintings. . . ." he went on like this for half an hour until Ravi fell asleep.

The next day Ravi set off with his uncle to Bangalore. On the train Shankar Uncle said,

"We're going to a concert this evening, Ravi. A famous musician is singing and I want yon to hear her".

"Will she sing film songs?" asked Ravi

"No, she won't," said Shankar Uncle. "She will sing pure classical songs."

"Not even one film song?" asked Ravi.

"No," said Shankar Uncle. "Her name is famous throughout India."

"What is her name?" asked Ravi.

"Palmner Indrani," said his uncle.

"I've never heard of her," said Ravi. "She can't be very famous."

At that time the train stopped and they got off and caught a bus to the city market. They walked along the road and at last they came to a big pandal. Shankar Uncle bought the tickets and they sat down on two hard chairs. In front of them there were some huge advertisements. One was an

advertisement for a transport company, one was an advertisement for patent medicines.

" Is this a shop ?" asked Ravi

" No, it is not," said his uncle.

" Then why are those advertisements there "?

" Keep quiet, the musicians are coming in."

A little party of people walked on to the stage and Ravi's uncle started to tell him abut the musicians.

" The tall man is going to play the mridangam—that's a drum you can see it on the floor. Those two men are going to play the tanpura; the little man is going to play the violin and the fat man is going to play the ghatam."

" What is a ghatam?" asked Ravi.

"It is a mud pot," said his uncle.

" Does he blow into it?" asked Ravi.

" No, he doesn't". said his uncle. " You'll see when he begins to play. The singer will be coming in a minute. Here she is."

Palmaner Indrani sat down in the middle of the musicians and they all started to tune their instruments.

" It dosen't sound very nice," said Ravi.

" They are not playing," said his uncle.

" But they are playing," said Ravi.

" They are *not* playing," said his uncle. "They are tuning up. Now keep quiet and listen."

Suddenly Palmaner Indrani opened her mouth, and started her alapanam.

" Is she sad today ?" asked Ravi.

"Will you keep quiet, my boy !"

Ravi suffered in silence for another five minutes, but to him Palmaner Indrani seemed to become sadder and sadder.

Ravi noticed that a little man next to him was very excited by the music. He kept on making clicking noises with his tongue, and occasionally he sang through his nose. Gradually Ravi started to make clicking noises too; he watched the man next to him carefully and clicked when he clicked. But after a few minutes his uncle stopped him. Then the mridangam started and Ravi sat up and quite enjoyed it. Then the fat man with the pot put the mouth of the pot over his stomach and started tap-tap-tapping away on the pot at a tremendous rate; Ravi was delighted. Occasionally the fat man caught hold of the pot with both hands and wiggled it against his stomach. This made a most delightful sound which pleased Ravi immensely.

Palmaner Indrani sang on and on, the man next to Ravi continued to click and at last Ravi fell asleep. He woke up to find his uncle shaking him and everybody leaving the concert. His uncle took him to a hotel for something to eat and then they caught the train home.

The next morning his uncle had to Bangalore on some business of his own. Ravi had nothing to do. His father had gone to work and his mother had gone to talk to one of her neighbours.

"I shall be coming back in about half an hour," she told Ravi. " Now don't get into mischief,"

" I shall sit here and read a book." said Ravi.

Ravi read for about two minutes and then he threw down his book. He started to think about the previous day's concert. He shut his eyes and he could see Indrani, the mridangam player, the violinist and the ghatam player

"Ghatam!" he shouted suddenly. "I can play the ghatam!"

He rushed to the storeroom. He was not allowed in the

store room usually, but his desire to play the ghatam was strong. There in the store room was a mud pot.

"This is just the right size," thought Ravi.

But when he looked into it, it was full of rice.

"It doesn't matter. I can put the rice on the floor and put it back when the concert is over."

He tilted the pot carefully, but somehow all the rice came out in a rush and spread itself into every corner of the store room.

"I can clear it up afterwards" thought Ravi, and took the pot into the verandah. He took off his shirt and pushed out his stomach. The chickens outside the verandah looked at him quietly, their heads on one side.

"You can be the audience" he cried. Then he announced to them in a loud voice.

"Tonight Palmaner Ravi sings for you and Nellore Ravi accompanies him on the violin. Madras Ravi accompanies them on the mridangam and Chittoor Ravi plays the ghatam".

The chickens remained silent, but suddenly they leapt in the air as the first notes of Palmaner Ravi's alapanam screeched forth. They rushed past him into the store room and busied themselves with pecking up the rice.

Palmaner Ravi started a fast kriti. Nellore Ravi produced wonderful music with a walking stick as a violin. He was soon joined by Madras Ravi playing the mridangam on an empty kerosene tin. The final delight of the whole concert was Chittoor Ravi on the ghatam

Tira kita dha
Tira kita dha
Tira kita dham!

At the end of the concert Ravi flung the ghatam high in the air and bowed to the audience.

There was a crash. The pot fel squarely on Ravi's head and came to rest on his shoulders. He pulled and tugged. The pot would not come off ! And at that moment his mother appeared in the doorway.

"Ravi!" she shouted. "What are you doing ?"

"Blub, gug, blub." came from inside the pot.

What have you got that pot on your head for .. and .. " she let out another shriek and rushed into the store room.

"The chickens, the chickens ! " she cried. "They've eaten all my rice."

By this time Ravi had decided that it was too hot in the pot, and too dark. He hurled himself and the pot against the wall, and with a tremendous crash he escaped from the darkness. His mother could hardly speak.

"Have you gone mad, you foolish boy ? What are you doing ?

"I was giving a concert, Amma."

PART III

New words :

inventor	:	a man who makes something or thinks of something that has not been made before.
starve	:	to suffer from lack of food.
sculpture	:	making figures or statues out of stone or wood or other materials.
concert	:	a musical performance.
classical	:	something, as a book or music, of the highest class.
advertisement	:	Something, usually a printed notice, which tells people that something is going to happen or asks them to buy something.
patent	:	an order from the Government to stop people making something a person has invented to protect from imitations.

tune	:	a set of musical notes which makes a pleasant pattern.
occasionally	:	not regularly or continuously.
gradually	:	happening slowly.
tremendous	:	very big.
wiggle	:	to move with quick side-to-side movements.
immense	:	very big.
mischief	:	naughtiness.
in a rush	:	quickly.
clear it up	:	to make something tidy.
audience	:	people who come to one place to see or hear something.
accompany	:	to go with someone, or to join him in playing music.

1 *Exercises* :

(*a*) What did Ravi want to be when he grew up ?
(*b*) Why did Ravi like Shankar Uncle ?
(*c*) What do you think Ravi's uncle meant by culture ?
(*d*) Why did Shankar Uncle take Ravi to Bangalore ?
(*e*) What kind of singer was Palmaner Indrani ?
(*f*) Why did Ravi think the concert hall was a shop ?
(*g*) How many people were playing at the concert ?
(*h*) Where did Ravi find the mud pot for his ghatam ?
(*i*) How did Ravi get his head into the pot ?
(*j*) How did Ravi get his head out of the pot ?

2 *Fill in the blanks in the following* :--

(*a*) The old man had no food and he was——
(*b*) She did not sing film songs because she was a——singer.
(*c*) Ravi's mother told him not to do anything naughty or to get into——.
(*d*) The chickens were the——at Ravi's concert.
(*e*) Ravi's father wanted him to work in an office but Ravi wanted to be an——.

(inventor, starving, classical, mischief, audience)

3. *Match A and B in the following :—*

A	*B*
The tall man	a kerosene tin.
Ravi was very happy	the tickets for the concert.
Everyday he cycled	is going to play too.
Ravi played on	when he heard this news.
Shankar uncle bought	to the railway station.

4. *Answer these questions using the Future Continuous tense :*

(*a*) What will you be doing at ten o'clock tomorrow night ?
(*b*) What will you be doing at six o'clock tomorrow evening ?
(*c*) What will you be doing this time next week ?
(*d*) What will your mother be doing at nine o'clock tomorrow ?
(*e*) What will your teacher be doing at one o'clock today ?

5. *Replace the Present Continuous tense with the future* Continuous :

(*a*) They are staying in Bangalore for three weeks
(*b*) The headmaster is returning to the school on Wednesday.
(*c*) My brother is sitting for his B.A. examination in July.
(*d*) My sister is staying with my cousin in July.
(*e*) My uncle is teaching in a new school next week.

6. *Punctuate the following :*

one day an old man called Venkataswamy naidu went to pondicherry he arrived by bus from madras in the evening at six p.m. he got off the bus and walked to the ashram but when he got to the ashram he found it was locked he had to sleep in the street.

7. *Add with or without in the blanks below :*

(a) I hope it doesn't rain today because I have come .... my umbrella.
(b) Will you come..... me to my friends house ?
(c) You can't have a good football team.....a captain.
(d) He walked to the examination ..... his brother but unfortunately he had come... ... his pen.
(e) Do you like eating rice and curds.... . pickles or .... .. pickles.

8. *Composition* :

(1) Write a page about your last school concert or any concert you have heard

(2) Write one paragraph about a musical instrument which you have seen or heard.

LESSON 2

Teaching Item :

No. 3. Past Perfect Tense :

When I reached the station the train had left.

PART I

Preparatory Oral Work

Item 3 :

The Past Perfect Tense is used to emphasize the fact that one past action took place before another, whether the time interval is short or long : *e. g.*

The train had left before I reached the station.

Or

reached the station after the train had left.

Or

The train had left when I reached the station.

This can be shown as follows, *e.g.*

Past Perfect	*Past*	*Now*
The train leaves.	I arrive.	I speak about what happened.

When an action in the past time is spoken about, any action happening before that time is put into the Past Perfect tense. The Past Perfect is indicated by

HAD with the—*EN* form of the verb, *e.g.*

I had not eaten my breakfast when the bell rang for school. The Past Perfect is also used in the same way as the Simple Past when a story-teller, at some point in the Past, talks about something which has happened earlier. *e g.*

I met a man yesterday. He had missed the bus an hour before I met him..... and so on.

New Words:

exploits, prisoner-of-war camp, war front, dense jungle, crutch, to keep going, to put up with, to look down upon, ambush, garrison, torture, to make up one's mind, miserable, herbal medicine, swollen, amputate, to make one's way.

Here are some possible passages for introducing the new words:

(1) One night, while Mr. Sagar was out, someone broke into his house. As soon as he got home he realized that someone had been there. The visitor had forced the lock on the back door. Mr. Sagar looked around quickly but nothing appeared to be missing. Someone had been through the drawers of his desk, as his papers were in a state of disorder. The person had also searched the bedroom, as his clothes were strewn about the floor. The kitchen door was open. The man had eaten up all the jalebis which Mrs. Sagar had cooked earlier that evening.

Answer the following questions:

1. When did the incident happen?
2. When did Mr Sagar notice what had happened?
3. What had the burglar forced?
4. What had happened to Mr. Sagar's desk?
5. What else had the burglar searched?
6. What had the man eaten?

(2) Once the chief priest of a temple at Banaras saw a shining plate of gold in front of the idol It was a gift from Heaven to the most loving among men.

Every one in the city wanted to get the plate. People who had never before given alms, who had looked down upon the poor made up their minds to give money and food to the poor. Misers who had nearly starved themselves to death and in that way saved money, now generously gave alms to the poor.

Thousands of beggars came to Banaras. The narrow streets were crowded with these miserable-looking, creatures. Some had no legs. They walked on crutches. Some crawled along the streets because their legs were swollen.

One day a poor peasant came to worship at the temple. He did not know about the plate. The crowd on the street was so thick that he

had to make his way through with great difficulty. On the way he saw a miserable beggar with his body full of sores. The peasant took pity on the poor beggar. He knelt before him, cleaned the scores with his towel and gave him some food. Then he went into the temple. The chief priest saw him and asked him to pick up the plate. When he picked up the plate, it shone brighter than ever. When other people had picked it up the plate had turned into lead. God had chosen the poor peasant to be the most loving among men.

Answer the following questions:

1. Who saw the plate of gold in front of the idol?
2. How did rich people use to treat the poor?
3. What did they make up their minds to do?
4. Describé the beggars who came to Banaras?
5. Why did the poor peasant find it difficult to make his way to the temple?
6. What did he do on the way?
7. Who was chosen to be the most loving among men?

(3) Most people in India are farmers. They are poor. What they earn is not enough to keep them going. So they earn money by making baskets out of bamboo and combs out of wood. Sometimes floods, cyclones and famines make their lives miserable. They try to put up with all these difficulties.

Answer the following questions : —

1. What do farmers do to earn money to keep them going?
2. What are the difficulties they have to put up with?

Part II

THE ONE LEGGED SOLDIER

My friend Mohan Singh is never tired of telling stories about his own exploits as a soldier during the Second World War. His stories are never dull. They are full of life and adventure. I always look forward to our Sunday evening

walks along the river and up the hills when he tells me at least half a dozen stories.

Mohan Singh is a retired soldier. He fought against the Germans and the Japanese in the Second World war on both the eastern and western fronts. He lost his left leg while he was escaping from one of the Japanese prisoners-of-war camps through the dense jungles of Burma. Now he walks on crutches He gets a small pension and that keeps him going. He spends his mornings by the river catching fish. He earns money for his cigarettes by selling fish. Sometimes I feel sorry for him, but he is always cheerful. He has learnt to put up with these difficulties. Old soldiers are generally looked down upon by society, but over the years I've become very friendly with him.

Early one Sunday we started out for our usual evening walk. Strangely enough he was not cheerful that day and I did not have the courage to ask him why he was unhappy. Instead of walking up the hill, as usual, we sat on a stone by the bank of the river. We sat silently for a few minutes. At last he broke the silence.

"Do you know how I lost my left leg?" I was thinking about that very thing and so his question confused me for a moment. Just to keep the conversation going I said, "No."

At this his face brightened up with a sense of pride. Then he began his story.

"I was a private soldier in a Sikh Regiment. We were sent to Burma to check the advance forces of the Japanese army. One evening, while we were guarding one of the highways leading to Rangoon, we were ambushed by a Japanese garrison and captured. There were ten in our party. The.

Japanese took us to one of their terrible prisoners-of-war camps, somewhere in the dense jungles, deep in the heart of Burma. We were beaten up and starved. Eight of my friends died of starvation and torture. There were only two of us left, and my friend was about to die. I, on the other hand, had made up my mind to live.

It was a dark night. We could hear the sentries on guard. My friend called me to his side and said.

"Mohan, I am going to die soon. I know you are very brave. Instead of starving here and dying a miserable death, why don't you escape ?"

I thought he was right. But how could I leave my friend in that state ? He would not listen to me. He wanted me to escape. With tears in my eyes I said goodbye to him and without looking back I began to run over the rocks and stones. The forest was full of poisonous snakes and wild animals. I could hardly get anything to eat. I ate fruit and tender leaves, drank water from the streams and at night slept under the trees.

One night when I was lying down, a snake bit my left toe. I knew something about herbal medicines and I did all I could and walked on. At last I reached a small village, but by then my toe had become swollen. The villagers were kind to me. A doctor advised me to get my toe cut off in order to save my leg. Fate was against me and I did not listen to the doctor's advice. After resting there for a day or two I continued my journey northwards. My destination was Assam. In two days the swelling on my toe spread to my ankle and then to my knee. Now I could hardly walk, but somehow I dragged my leg along and on the tenth day I reached an Indian camp in Assam. I don't know what

happened after that, for I became unconsious. When I opened my eyes I saw myself surrounded by people. One of them was a doctor. He told me that my leg should be amputated.

For a moment I could not speak. I remembered the advice given to me by the village doctor; I had been foolish not to take it. I could have saved my leg! Now it was too late. At least I have to thank God for giving me the chance to live. I lost my leg on account of my own foolishness!

He finished his story and then looked at my face. I was so sad that I could not speak a word. It was getting darker. We got up and slowly made our way home.

PART III

New words :

exploits : adventurous deeds.
prisoner-of-war camp : a camp where the prisoners(soldiers) are kept by the enemy for the duration of a war.
war front : battle-field where the fighting takes place.
dense jungles : thick forests.
crutch: support used under the arm to help a lame person.
to keep one going : to help someone ; to continue in a certain state.
to put up with to bear patiently.
to look down upon : to show false contempt for.
ambush : lying in wait to make a surprise attack.
garrison : military force stationed in a town or fort.
torture : cause serve suffering to.
to make up one's mind : to decide.
miserable : very unhappy.
herbal medicine : medicine made out of herbs
swollen : grown bigger.
amputate : cut off.
to make one's way : to progress.

Exercises

1. (a) Who was Mohan Singh?
   (b) Whom did he fight against?
   (c) Why was he sad one evening?
   (d) How did the Japanese treat their prisoners of war?
   (e) How did Mohan Singh escape from the Japanese camp?
   (f) When did a snake bite him?
   (g) Where was he going to?
   (h) What did the doctor do in Assam?
   (i) How could Mohan Singh have saved his leg?
   (j) How did he spend his time as a retired soldier?
2. Below are given a few statements. Some of them are right and some of them are wrong. Correct the wrong ones and then copy all the sentences into your exercise books.
   (a) Mohan Singh was a retired soldier.
   (b) He lost his leg on the battlefield.
   (c) He received money from his friends and that kept him going.
   (d) He earned money for his cigarettes by catching and selling fish.
   (e) In the evening he would spend his times playing cards.
   (f) The author was bored in the company of Mohan Singh.
3. Read the paragraph beginning with....."One night when I was....." and answer the questions given below.
   (a) What happened one night while he was lying down in the forest?
   (b) What did the doctor advise him?
   (c) What would have happened if Mohan Singh had listened to the doctor's advice?
   (d) How serious was the wound when he reached Assam?
   (e) What did the doctor tell Mohan Singh?
4. Read the following passage and answer the questions given below:

After I had my lunch at a wayside inn, I looked for my bag. I had left it on a chair beside the door, and it was not there now! As I was looking for it, the inn-keeper came in.

"Did you have a good meal?" he asked.

"Yes, thank you," I answered, "I can't pay the bill. I haven't got my bag."

The inn-keeper smiled and immediately went out. In a few minutes he returned with my bag and gave it back to me.

" I'm sorry," he said, " my dog had taken it into the garden. He often does that ".

1. Where had the author left his bag?
2. Who came in as he was looking for it?
3. why couldn't he pay the bill?
4. What did the inn-keeper do?
5. Who had taken the purse into the garden?
6. Why had the dog done it?

5. Combine the following sentences using when, after, or before,

e.g. We wrote the composition. Then the teacher corrected it. The teacher corrected the composition after we had written it.

1. The peon rang the bell. We assembled in the prayer hall.
2. The guard gave the green signal. The train moved.
3. The conductor pulled the bell. The bus stopped.
4. I wrote a letter. I posted it.
5. The referee blew the whistle. Then the game began.

6. Fill in the blanks with appropriate prepositions choosing them from those given in the brackets

(for, with, to, through, in, by)

Ravi suffered—— silence—— another five minutes, but Palmaner Indrani seemed to become sadder and sadder. Ravi noticed that a little man next——him was very excited—— music. He kept on making clicking noises —— his tongue, and occasionally he sang——his nose.

7. Make sentences using the following phrases.

to look down upon, to make up one's mind, to keep one going, to look for, to put up with, to make one's way.

8. Match the words in column A with their meaning in B,

A	*B*
to ambush	to throw violently
to imagine	to make a surprise attack
despair	to think
couutryside	to feel strongly
to hurl	part of the country outside the town
to be excited	hopelessness

9. *Inverted Commas* :

Inverted commas are used in reporting the actual words of the speaker.

e.g. She said, " Don't try to deceive me !"

Rewrite the following passage putting in inverted commas where necessary :

What is the matter Pooviah? asked Achiah.

Snakes Daddy! There are big snakes in the bus, said Pooviah.

How many of them did you see? asked Achiah.

I saw two. They are in the bush. said Pooviah.

10. Fill in the blanks choosing the most suitable word from those given in brackets.

1. The little boy is my sister's son; he is my—— (cousin, nephew, uncle.)
2. The man produced a gold ring from nowhere; it was a feat of—— (circus, charm, magic.)
3. Even though the young man had disobeyed him, the kind father—— (forgave, punished, drove him out.)
4. Iron is lighter than mercury. A piece of iron——mercury. (sinks in, moves on, floats on)
5. When the man went on calling me names, I was filled with —— (love, anger, fear.)
6. Don't believe him ; what he says is——(a secret, a lie, the truth)
7. If the great countries of the world do not stop collecting weapons, there will be another—— (war, fight, battle.)

11. *Composition* :

1. Write a paragraph describing Mohan Singh's escape from the Japanese camp.
2. Write a paragraph on World War II taking points from the lesson.

LESSON 3

Teaching Items

No. 5. Conditionals:—

(a) Improbable — (a) If I dropped may watch, it would break.

(b) Impossible — (b) If I had taken the examination, I would have passed.

PART I

Preparatory Oral Work

Item 5:—The second type of conditional suggests conditions which are unlikely to happen, or which we do not expect to happen or which are only imaginary.

e.g. If I got the first prize in the lottery, I would buy a car (I know I am not going to get the first prize, but suppose I did ——).

These sentences have the past tense in the 'if, clause and would/should/could/might in the main clause.

Rear the following passages and study the 'if' clauses:

1. Krishnappa bought a lottery ticket. The draw was on the first of the following month. "Will I get a prize?" he asked himself. "Not likely. Hundreds of peole have bought tickets as well as me. My chances of winning the first prize are not very bright".

"But I do have a small chance. If I won the first prize; what would I do? I would buy a car," he dreamed.

He decided that if he won the first prize he would buy a car.

2. Karim is a good football player, but he doesn't practise every day. He doesn't play well in matches, and is likely to lose his place in the team. Suppose he practised hard, then he would get a place in the team. He would score goals. If Karim practised hard, he would get his place in the team.

3. India once had the strongest hockey team in the world. They used to score a number of goals in every match. Gradually they got worse and worse. In the 1978 World Cup they lost badly. But if they had played well——?

If they had played like champions they would have brought the World Cup back to India.

Did they play like champions? No.

Did they win the World Cup? No.

4. Ramesh is an intelligent boy. He is very proud. He thought he would get a first class even if he did not study much. He spent his time with his friends and did not study much. He only got 40% in the examination.

The years rolled by and one day his father died. Ramesh came home, but he could not manage his affairs properly. He behaved in a very foolish manner. People began to laugh at him. He shouted at his servants. No one took any notice of him. He proved to be an ass in the end. He was in despair and did not know what he should do. Fortunately he realised his mistakes at last and tried to mend his ways He made use of every opportunity to take advice from older people.

Answer the following questions:

1 What did Ramesh think of himself?
2. How did he spend his time?
3. What was the result?
4. What happened when his father died?
5. Why was he in despair?
6. How did he correct himself?

If he had studied hard he would have got a first class.

1. Did he work hard? No
2. Did he get first class? No.

5. Angulimala was a dacoit. He used to rob people and kill them. He used to enter rich people's houses and loot everything at dagger point, and then stab the people to death. His very name used to strike terror into people's hearts. He was really a public enemy. One day he met the Buddha. The Buddha advised him to be good to others Angulimala became one of his disciples.

Answer the following questions:

1. What did Angulimala use to do?
2. Why did people dread him?
3. What did he use to do after robbing people?
4. Who brought about a great change in Angulimala?

New Words:

opportunity, dramatist, comedies, tragedies, playlet, imagination, amend, to pass for, discharge, glittering, glean, dreadful. vile, lass, blood-stained, gracious, icy hand, stab, prove an ass

Here are some possible passages for introducing the new words

(1) Ramu was the son of a rich farmer in a village. He was tall and handsome and very popular in the village. His father wanted him

to become a learned man, but Ramu wanted to enjoy life in the city. He was waiting for an opportunity to go there. He had a charming personality and every boy in the village wanted to become his friend. When he had completed his primary education his father sent him to school in Bangalore. Ramu got the opportunity he was waiting for. He dressed well and spent time and money freely. When he came back to his viliage for the holidays people looked at him with respect. In that small village he passed for a learned man.

Answer the following questions :

1. What was Ramu waiting for ?
2. What made him popular ?
3. What did rhe boys in the village want to become ?
4. How did he spend his time in Bangalore ?
5. What did he pass for in his village ?

(2) Madaiah is a farmer. One evening he climbed up a mango tree to pluck some mangoes. While he was plucking the mangoes he heard a shout from the house. He climbed down so quickly that he slipped and fell to the ground. He hurt his right arm and was taken to hospital. The doctor removed Madaiah's blood-stained shirt and bandaged his arm. After that Madaiah never did anything in haste. Haste makes waste.

Answer the following questions :

1. Why did Madaiah climb down quickly ?
2. What happened to him ?
3. What did the doctor do ?
4. What do you learn from this ?

Preparatory questions :

1. Who was Shakespeare ?
2. What is he famous for ?
3. Where did he live ?
4. Have you read any stories from Shakespeare ?
5. What is a comedy ?

PART II

PYRAMUS AND THISBE

What would have happened if Shakespeare had not been born? It is certain that if he had not been born, we would not have had great plays such as Hamlet, King Lear, As you Like It and The Tempest. Shakespeare was one of the greatest of English dramatists. He wrote more than thirty plays, both tragedies and comedies. As you Like It and Midsummer Night's Dream are his most popular comedies. Hamlet, King Lear and Macbeth are his greatest tragedies.

Pyramus and Thisbe is a playlet from Midsummer Night's Dream, which is one of Shakespears most charming comedies. This playlet is presented by certain village craftsmen at the court of Athens before Theseus and Hippolyta on their wedding night.

Pyramus and Thisbe were simple village folk and they loved each other very dearly. Pyramus could not approach Thisbe directly because her father did not like it, and so they used to meet secretly. They used to talk to each other through a chink in the wall of her house.

One day they decided to meet at midnight at the tomb of a man called Ninny. As bad luck would have it, Thisbe arrived a little too early. Instead of Pyramus a ferocious lion greeted her. She was very frightened and did not know what to do. Pyramus had not come and so she ran away in uttar despair. While she was running, her mantle dropped on the ground and the lion bit the mantle thinking that it was Thisbe. So the blood from its mouth stained the mantle. A little later Pyramus arrived at the tomb and saw the blood-stained mantle; he thought Thisbe was dead, killed by some wild animal. His sorrow was so great that he stabbed himself to

death. When Thisbe appeared on the spot again she saw her lover lying in a pool of blood. Unable to bear the sorrow she killed herself in the same way as Pyramus did. If Pyramus had not acted hastily, they would have lived happly and that would have been a fitting end to the story of these two sincere lovers. If the lion had not stained the mantle with blood. Pyramus would not have stabbed himself. The ways of Fate are strange.

In this playlet there are nine chararters. They are.

Theseus: Duke of Athens

Lysander, Demetrius: Two noble men of Athens

Pyramus: in love with Thisbe

Hippolyta: Queen of the Amazons, married to Theseus

Thisbe: in love with Pyramus

Wall, Moonshine, Lion: represented by three men

(When the curtain goes up, Theseus, Hippolyta, Lysander, Demetrius and others are seated in the court hall, a lot of noise is heard).

SCENE I

Theseus: Pyramus draws near the wall. Silence, please.

(Enter Pyramus)

Pyramus: O dark night, dark as coal, where is my Thisbe? Where have you hidden her? Has she forgotten her promise? It cannot be. There is this wall between Thisbe and me. O sweet Wall, show me your chink through which I can see my fair Thisbe. If you show me this favour I shall be ever grateful to you.

(The wall, which is a man, holds up his fingers) Thank you, friendly wall; may God reward you for this act of kindness.

(He sees no one through the chick) What do I see but darkness? O wicked wall, through whom I see no bliss! Cursed be your stones for thus deceiving me. If I could I

would pull you down and throw your bricks into the sea.

The: The wall, I think, being sensible, should curse him, too. (Enter Thisbe).

Thisbe: Thank you, O wall, for I see my Pyramus through the chink. My love, I think it is you.

Pyr: Think what you will, I am your most sincere lover. Give me your hand, let me kiss it. (She puts her right hand through the chink and he takes it in his.)

Thisbe: My father is at home and we cannot stay here and talk for long. It will not please him.

Pry: What shall we do ?..... Shall we meet at Ninny's tomb ? Shall we meet there now ?

Thisbe: My father goes to bed at ten. I can leave home after that.

Pry: Shall we meet there at midnight, then ?

Thisbe: By my life, I'll be there at midnight. If I fail to keep my word, don't call me Thisbe any more. (Exit Pyramus and Thisbe).

Wall: Thus I have played my part.

Hyppolyta: This is the sillest stuff I have ever heard.

The: The best actors are only shadows; and the worst are no worse, unless we use our imaginatios.

Hip: It must be your imagination then, not theirs.

The: If we imagine no worse of them than they imagine of themselves, they may pass for excellent men.

SCENE II

(At Ninny's tomb. Time: Night. The moon is shining brightly. The sky is clear.)

(Enter Thisbe)

Thisbe: This is Ninny's tomb. Where is my Pyramus ? Why hasn't he come yet ? If he doesn't come what shall I do

in this lonely place at this time of the night?..... I see something moving. (Looks round) What is it? Is it a cat? It has two bright eyes. Oh! Its a lion! .....Help!..... Help! (The lion roars).

(Thisbe runs off. As she runs, her mantle drops on the ground and the lion bites it).

Dem: Well roared, Lion.

The: Well run, Thisbe.

Hip: Well shone, Moon, Truely the moon shines with a good grace.

Lys: Where is the lion? It has vanished. Well done Lion.

Hip: What would Pyramus do if he saw the lion ?

The: Here comes Pyramus, Silence, please.

(Enter Pyramus)

Pyr: Sweet moon, I thank you for your bright beams. I hope to look at my Thisbe by your gracious golden glittering gleams. But wait ! What is that ?.....What can it be ? It frightens me. It is a blood stained mantle ! Whose can it be ? Is it Thisbe's ?..... No..... No..... (Goes to the mantle and takes it in his hands and examines it closely Oh dear !..... Oh dear ! O cruel Fate ! You have laid your icy hand on my lovely Thisbe. O Mother Nature, why did you create the lion ! That vile beast has killed my dear Thisbe..... the fairest last who ever lived in this world.....Come tears .... drown me.....Out sword, take my life ! I cannot live without my Thisbe .... Who is that ? Yes, I know him. He has come to take me too. O Death, do not laugh at me. I know and the whole world knows that you always win ... Wait..... I shall come with you to the place where Death has taken you to. Thisbe, my dear.....wait.....wait until.....I am coming too.....

(He draws his sword and kills himself)

(Exit moonshine)

Dem: Gone is the man. I pity him.

The: With the help of a surgeon he might yet recover and prove an ass.

Hip: What a strange thing? The moon has gone before Thisbe has come back to find her lover.

The: She will find by starlight. Here she comes.

(Re-enter Thisbe)

This: Are you asleep, my love? (Comes very close to him and kneels beside him) What!.....Dead my love!
O Pyramus, arise! Speak..... Speak..... Quite dumb? Dead.....?
Dead.....? How can I live without Pyramus? He was my light and that light is gone..... gone for ever. The world is quite dark. I see nothing. It is nothing.....O Death, come and take me to your kihgdom. I cannot bear this sorrow..... Where is the sword? (She pulls the sword out of his breast and kills herself).

The: What an end! Moonshine and Lion are left to bury the dead.

Dem: Yes, Wall too.

Hip: It is a very sad tale.

The: Come let us go.

(Curtain falls)

New words:

opportunity: chance.
dramatist: writer of plays.
comedy: a play which deals with humorous events.
tragedy: a play of a serious kind, with a sad ending.
playlet: a short dramatic piece.
imagination: power of the mind to think of things.
amend: make better ; improve.
to pass for: to be accepted as.
glittering: shining.
gleam: rays of soft light.

vile : mean, shameful and disgusting.
lass : girl.
blood-stained : with marks of blood.
hastily : in a hurry.
gracious : pleasant, agreable.
icy hand : cruel hand.
stab : would with a sharp pointed weapon.
to prove an ass : to turn out to be a fool.

1. *Exercises* :
   (a) What is Shakespeare famous for ?
   (b) Which play is Pyramus and Thisbe taken from ?
   (c) What was the occasion when this playlet was presented ?
   (d) Who were Pyramus and Thisbe ?
   (e) Why did they meet secretly ?
   (f) Where did they want to meet one night ?
   (g) Why did Thisbe run away frightened ?
   (h) What made Pyramus think that Thisbe was dead ?
   (i) Why was Pyramus not afraid of death ?
   (j) Why did Theseus make fun of Pyramus and Thisbe ?
   (k) Thisbe said that the world was quite dark. What did that mean ?
   (l) What did Hippolyta feel about the story ?

2. The following sentences refer to various incidents in the story. They are not in the right order. Rewrite the sentences in their correct order.
   (a) Thisbe arrived at Ninny's tomb a little too early and was frightened away by a lion.
   (b) He stabbed himself to death.
   (c) They met secretly and talked to each other.
   (d) Thisbe saw that Pyramus was dead and as she was unable to bear the sorrow she killed herself.
   (e) Pyramus and Thisbe loved each other dearly.
   (f) Pyramus and Thisbe saw the blood-stained mantle and thought that Thisbe had been killed.
   (g) One day they decided to meet at Ninny's tomb.

3 Complete the following sentences :

(a) If you come to the English class regularly———

(b) If I were the Chief Minister———

(c) If someone gave me Rs. 10,000——

(d) If I were a bird———

(e) If he had not switched off the light———

(f) If he had reached the station in time———

4. Make sentences from this table :

What would you do if	you	were a bird ? had a lot money ? found a lion ? found a monkey in your room ? were a very rich person ? found a purse in the street ? met Dr. Rajkumar on your way returned home from school ?

5 Make sentences from this table :

What would have happened	if	Gandhiji had lived for 15 more years ? Napoleon had won at Waterloo ? The Wright brothers had not been boan ? Ramesh had worked hard ? The Indian team had played well ?

6. Combine the following pairs of sentences, as in the example below :

He forgot his umbrella. He got wet.

If he hadn't forgotten his umbrella, he would not have got wet.

(a) I was foolish. I lost my purse.

(b) we took our time. We were late.

(c) He was a doctor. He was able to help the injured.

(d) She won the lottery. She went for a long holiday.

(e) Madhu caught the first bus. He come to school in time.

7. Fill in the blanks in the following with appropriate forms of the verbs given in brackets:

They —— (to stand) on the bank and —— (not-know) what to do. The river——(to flow) past them but they (to dare) ..... (not go) near it, even to, get a drink. Suddenly they —— (to hear) a sound like thunder. They——(to be frightend) and looked up at the sky, but it was clear blue and there —— (to be) no cloud in sight. Suddenly they —— (to see), in the middle of the river, a beautiful, smiling lady.

8. Fill in the blanks in the following with appropriate words from the list given in brackets :

(refused, discharge, spell, obedient, wrong, right, used to, despair, prompted)

Gandhiji was an —— son and a good student. He —— to go to school on time. One day the school inspector visited his school. He asked the boys to spell five words. Gandhiji could not .... the word 'kettle'. The teacher .... him to copy from his neighbour's slate. Gaudhiji knew that copying was .... He .... to copy. Later the teacher scolded him. Gandhiji was in .... His father told him that he had done the .... thing. Gandhiji never failed to .... his duties as a pupil and a son.

9. Complete the following phrases by supplying the missing words :

e.g. White as milk.

(a) Dark as....
(b) Clear as....
(c) Wise as an....
(d) Hungry as a....
(e) Soft as....
(f) Light as a

10 *Commas*

Commas are used,:

(a) to mark a brief pause, e.g.

After a time, when we felt tired, we sat down for a rest.

(b) to separate items in a series, *e.g.*

We urgently need a playground, a new assembly hall and a projector.

Eng DT IX-II language

(c) to separate adjectives that qualify the same noun, *e.g.*, She is a pretty, intelligent and hardworking girl.

Rewrite the passage below ; put in commas where necessary :

One day when King Shantanu was walking along by the banks of the river Ganga he saw a handsome boy. While the King was watching the boy the Goddess Ganga suddenly appeared before him and said that the boy was their eighth child. His name was Devavrata. He had learnt the Vedas, had mastered the use of arms, was skilled in the arts and had been trained in ruling a kingdom. Ganga blessed the boy, gave him to the King and disappeared.

11. *Composition* :

1. Describe the incident which made the lovers kill themselves
2. Why did Theseus and his friends make fun of Pyramus and Thisbe?

LESSON 4

Teaching Items

6. *as if/as though* :

She looks as if (as though) she is ill.

He talks as if (as though) he were the manager.

7. *Reported Speech* :

(a) 'Wh' questions—He said, "When did you go to Dharwar ?"

(b) Inverted questions—She said to me, "Can you finish the work before 11.00 ?"

She asked me if I could finish the work before 11.00.

21. *Exclamations* :

What a nice day !

How clever you are !

PART I

Preparatory Oral Work

Items 6 and 21 above need no explanation, provided that students do Exercises 4 and 5 below :

Item 7

Wh-questions can be approached by getting students to write statements using *Wh*-words, for example,

She asked why the bus was late.

She told me where Srirangapatna was.

I asked her when is the bus due.

I asked him what time it was.

Then get students to give you the actual questions used, for example

"Why is the bus late?" she asked me.

I asked her "Where is Srirangapatna ?"

"When is the bus due ?" I asked her.

" What time is it ?" I asked him.

Note that sometimes there is a change in word order ; for exemple,

" Who are you ?" she asked.

She asked him who he was.

" What are you eating ?" he wanted to know.

He wanted to know what she was eating.

Note that when a question does not begin with a question word you have to use *whether* or *if;* example,

" Are you the man from the electricity department ?" he asked.

He asked me whether I was the man from electricity department.

"Will you come to the cinema with me ?" he wanted to know.

He wanted to know whether I would come to the cinema with him

New Words :

legend, patient. melodious, penance, condition, pilgrimage, cardamom, boulder, fascinating.

Here are some possible passages for introducing new words :

(1) Once upon a time there was a saint called Venkatappa. There is an interesting legend, or story, about him ; nobody knows whether it is true or not but that makes it facinating. Once he went on a pilgrimage, a journey to the Himalayas. He had killed his wife in a fit of anger and he wanted to do penance to please the Gods and to show that he was sorry for his sin. When he got to the Himalayas he went to a

tiny ashram. There he decided to stand on one leg. He faced the snows of the Himalayas and stood on one leg for ten years. At the end of this time he heard one day the sweet melodious voice of his wife. She was singing a song which she used to sing soon after he had married her. Suddenly she hereself appeared from the snow mountains. Venkatappa knew that his sin had been forgiven.

(2) "If you want to make money on this estate", my father told me "the best crop to grow is cardamom. Pepper is also a very good crop round here. I shall give you an acre of land, down by the river. You will have to clear away all the boulders and big stones and, then put in your plants. I shall give you two thousand rupees, on condition that you agree to do all the work by yourself".

PART II

THE STORY OF THE RIVER KAVERI

Once during the holidays Mr. Rao's family decided to go on a trip to Bhagamandala in Kodagu. Mr. and Mrs. Rao had two children, Umesh and Suresh, and the children had been looking forward to going on this trip for many months. Many times they had asked their parents when they could go and each time Mrs. Rao had replied:

"Be patient. We shall go during the holidays".

And so they set out and reached Bhagamandala in the evening. They stayed in a traveller's bungalow and that evening, after they had their dinner, Mr. Rao told them a number of legends about the river Kaveri. Mr. Rao knew the place well and the children were anxious to explore the countryside.

Next day they all got up early and got ready to go out. But Mr. Rao told them that he had to visit a friend and that they could go out with him in the afternoon. The children did not want to wait until then, and they asked their parents if they could go by themselves. At last Mrs. Rao said.

"All right, but be careful when you get to the river ; don't fall in".

The children had their breakfast and set out through the forest. The forest was beautiful to walk in. There was a thick carpet of leaves under the trees and even though it was shady the sun shone down and made a bright pattern on the path ahead of them. After they had walked a mile or so they began to feel thirsty.

" I wish there was a stream here," said Suresh.

" Yes," cried Umesh, " a beautiful cold stream "

They walked on a little further and suddenly Suresh stopped.

"Listen", he cried, " a river ! "

They could hear the sound of the river through the trees. They ran towards the sound and suddenly they came out between the trees on to the bank of a wide river.

"Look", shouted Suresh, " just like the sea ! "

" It's a huge river, " said Umesh " but it is not the sea. Let's go and have a drink ".

They went to the bank and began to step down into the river, but it is was very deep.

" Look out, Umesh ! " cried Suresh. " Don't go into the water ; it is very deep".

They stood on the bank and did not know what to do. The water flowed past them but they dared not go too near it, even to get a drink. Suddenly they heard a sound like thunder. They were frightened and looked up at the sky, but it was a clear blue and there was no cloud in sight. Suddenly they saw, in the middle of river, a beautiful, smiling lady.

" Do not be afraid, children", she said in a sweet and melodious voice. "Come and drink some water; you will come to no harm".

The boys listened to her affectionate words and were n longer afraid. They drank the water of river and then the sat on the bank and asked the beautiful lady who she was.

"I am Mother Kaveri; I have left my husband in orde to serve humanity."

They asked her who her husband was and why she ha left him.

"Don't you know the legends about me? she said with sweet smile. "The people of Kodagu love me as if I wer their mother. They worship me as if I were a Goddess. Tha is why I look after them so tenderly. That is why I have lef my husband and come out to help the people of the world But it is a long story".

"We should like to hear it," said the children.

So Mother Kaveri started her story.

Many years ago in the Western Ghats there was a hil called Brahmagiri and on that hill there lived a sage calle Kavera. He had no children and he performed many puja and did a great deal of penance. At last Brahma was pleased with his devotion and asked him what he wanted. Kavera replied that life without children was like a desert withou water. Then Brahma asked him what he wanted.

"A beautiful daughter", replied the sage, "who wil devote her life to humanity".

"I am his daughter," continued the beautiful lady. "He called me Lopamudra. I grew up into a beautiful girl an one day the sage Agastya came to Brahmagiri to d penance. He saw me and asked me to marry him. I refuse his offer because I wanted to help people. The sage aske me again and again, and at last I agreed to marry him, o one condition. 'You must never leave me', I said, 'even fo a single minute.'

"He agreed and we were married. But one day early in the morning I woke up and found that he was not there. He had broken his promise. I left the house and jumped into the Talakaveri. Every year people come to worship at the birthplace of the Kaveri, called Talakaveri", continued the beautiful lady, "There I am just a tiny stream and flow on by myself, but after some miles other rivers join me and I become bigger and wider. All along my banks there are many places of pilgrimage and I give my waters to many acres of land".

"You are certainly very useful to people," said Umesh, "naturally people love you and want to worship you".

Mother Kaveri continued to tell the boys about her journeys. "I go through the Western Ghats which are covered with trees and green grass; as I come down, the countryside is full of rich paddy-fields, deep forests and places where coffee and fruit grow. Every inch of the land by my side is rich. Oranges, coffee and cardamoms grow in plenty. The forest is full of rosewood, teak and sandalwood trees; there are also many herbs which are used in medicine. The forests are full of beautiful trees and birds and flowers. Sometimes I dance and jump down the hill sides, throwing up great showers of spray on every side".

"When I come to Srirangapatna I split into two and a beautiful island is formed. On the island there are old buildings, fine temples and again rich paddy lands. At Shivana samudra I leap joyously down on to the rocks, splashing and foaming on the boulders below. There, too, is a temple and people come from all over the country side to see me. At last I cross the borders of Karnataka and enter Tamil Nadu. My waters are stopped with a great dam at

K. R. Sagar in Karnataka and at Mettur in Tamil Nadu. Then indeed I look like a lake rather than a river. I flow on through Tanjavur district, through acres and acres of paddy fields and bananas and through rich coconut groves. At last I reach the sea. By then, I will have travelled 850 kilometres".

Umesh and Suresh had listened carefully to this fascinating story. Now, slowly the beautiful lady faded into the river.

"Go quickly", she cried, "go home quickly ; your parents will be waiting and you have much to tell them".

The whole river was suddenly bathed in a golden light. Slowly the light faded and as it faded the beautiful Mother Kaveri disappeared. The boys said goodbye to the river and went home to tell their parents of their adventure.

PART III

New words:

legend: ancient story.
Patient: waiting without a complaint.
melodious: very tuneful.
on condition that: provided that.
pilgrimage: journey to a holy place.
cardamom: a spice.
boulder: large rock.
fascinating: very interesting.

EXERCISES

1. (a) Why did the children go to the traveller's bungalow?
   (b) Why was their father unable to take them out to the river?
   (c) Why were the children unable to drink any water from the river?
   (d) Why did mother Kaveri leave her husband?
   (e) Who was the father of Kaveri?
   (f) What happens to the Kaveri at Srirangapatna?
   (g) What are the water falls of Kaveri?

(h) Name the dams built across Kaveri ?
(i) What is the source of the Kaveri called ?
(j) How did the lady of the river disappear ?

2. Draw a map of the Kaveri showing all the places mentioned in the passage and the States through which the Kaveri passes.

3. Fill in the blanks in the following :
(a) The sage went to Brahmagiri in order to do some.....
(b) She agreed to marry him on one.....
(c) The story of the river Kaveri was.....
(d) There are many places of..... on the river Kaveri.
(e) The voice of the river Kaveri was very.....
(f) Some of the hillsides near the Kaveri are covered with.....
(fascinating, melodious, boulders, penance, pilgrimage, condition).

4. Add exclamation marks, inverted commas and question marks to the following passage :

Dear me said Poorna what a surprise didn't I leave my book here. Certainly not said Mr. Charles. Where are your eyes. My eyes replied Poorna in my head of course. No you ninny shouted Mr. Charles look there is your book. Where asked Poorna, Stand up roared Mr. Charles Oh dear I was sitting on it all the time. What a fool I am.

5. Make sentences from the following table,

Let's dance		we were	.....
Let's eat	as if	you were	.....
Please write	as though	they were	.....
Don't laugh			.....

6. Change the following into Indirect Speech :
(a) " What are you eating ?" he asked her.
(b) "Why does the headmaster always come early ?" they wondered.
(c) " Where is the nearest hospital" he inquired.
(d) "Who told you that ? she asked.

(e) " Whose shirt are you wearing ? " asked her mother.
(f) " What is the answer to question No. 6 ?" asked the teacher.

7. Change the following into Indirect Speech :
(a) " Can you fly a kite ? " he asked.
(b) " Can my mother come too ? " she inquired.
(c) " Is that an elephant or a lion ? " she wanted to know.
(d) " Is this cardamom or nut meg ? " she inquired.
(e) " Are you asleep ? " she whispered (asked in a whisper)

8. Composition :

1. Write a short story about two children who go to the banks o the Ganges and have a similar experience in the children i the passage of this lesson. Mother Ganges appears to then and tells them about some of the places she meets on he journey from the source of the river to the sea.

2. Write a letter to the District Forest Officer asking him t book the Forest Bungalow for you for two nights. Tell him when you want to use the bungalow, tell him who you ar and tell him that you have no intention of shooting any wil animals.

LESSON 5

Teaching Items :

No. 9.	(*a*) Should	(*a*) We should listen carefully t our teacher.
	(*b*) Ought to	(*b*) We ought to obey our parents.
	(*c*) Must (for certainly)	(*c*) It is now 10.30. He must b in the office.
No. 10.	Relative clauses (Defining)	I have met the man who wrot this book.
		The man who you met yesterday is a famous doctor.
		The house where he lives is in Kanakapura.

Preparatory Oral Work

Item 9

Must usually has the same meaning as have to, in sentences such as,

I must do my homework before ten o'clock, or

I have to do my homework before ten o'clock

It is important to tell the students that must has no past tense ; in the past they will have to use the past tense of have to ; for example,

Yesterday I had to keep quiet all the evening because my uncle come.

Then introduce the meaning of must in sentences such as,

It must be ten o'clock because I can hear the sound of the bus.

It must be Sunday because all the shops are shut.

The headmaster must be coming back on Tuesday because the meeting is at five o'clock.

Ought and should mean very nearly the same thing. There is no difference between,

I should be at the station at nine o'clock, and

I ought to be at the station at nine o'clock.

Notice however, that ought to has the same form in the present and the future. For example.

I ought to eat my dinner now because I am hungry.

I ought to go to Tirupati next week.

Note that ought to have is used for something which should have been done but has not been done : for example,

You ought to have combed your hair before you came to school.

Item 10

In defining clauses that and which can both be used for things. For example,

This is the pen that my father gave me.

This is the pen which my father gave me.

There is no need at this stage to tell the students the difference between the defining and non-defining clauses, in sentences such as.

The book that I gave you yesterday has been lost. (difining) as apposed to,

This book, which belongs to my father, is the biggest book in our house.

Students should be given practice in sentences using a variety of different joining words : for example,

The man who came here yesterday was my father.

He is the man whose cow was stolen last week.

He is also the man who you spoke to.

The book which I spoke to you about is lost.

(Note: 'Whom you spoke to' and not 'to whom you spoke').

As well as doing the exercises given later in this lesson students should be given plenty of oral practice in these structures.

New Words :

specialities, varieties, trinkets, patch, stretch, glisten, thatched, tethered, sap, adze, head-load, muttering, partridges, pheasants, regular expert, leisure, track.

Here are some possible passages for introducing the new words:

(1) Whenever old Mr Reddy had some leisure, when he was not working (on a Sunday, for example) he liked to go out shooting. Near his village there was a patch of steep hillside covered with trees and bushes. The hillside stretched for about ten miles, towards Sunnekallu. In this little jungle he always saw a great variety of birds. He often saw pheasants and partridges. He was a very good shot; in fact he was an expert. He used to walk slowly down some narrow track through the jungle and shoot the birds as they flew up in front of him.

(2) Once upon a time I knew an old man who was very rich. He collected things and he was very fond of jewellery. His speciality was collecting old things, tiny pieces of silver, trinkets with precious stones in them, little boxes and carved figures. Sometimes when I visited him I would find him looking at his collection and muttering to himself, "That's a very fine thing, that's very beautiful."

But he never gave me any.

(3) When I was young I spent sometime in Bengal. Every evening I used to walk up the road to watch a man making cartwheels. I was

a regular visitor to his workshop. It was a small workshop with a thatched roof of grass. He owned a bullock-cart and two bullocks and they were always tethered at the side of his workshop, tied to a short post sticking out of the ground. I liked watching him use his adze, a sharp tool like an axe. He used dry wood for his cartwheels and I enjoyed watching the chips fly as he cut the wood with his adze. Sometimes a worker from the forest would bring a headload of new wood and throw it down on the ground, in front of the workshop.

How hard they worked, these forest men! Their arms and faces glistened with sweat, just as the new stood glistened with sap.

I remember those days with delight, but nowadays many bullock-cart wheels are made of metal.

PART II

GURAPPA AND HIS CRAFT

For many centuries India has been famous for its handicrafts. Every State has its own specialities, which range from the wood-carving of Kashmir to the mat-weaving of Kerala. Every town and city has its handicrafts shop and each shop displays a wide variety of handicrafts from different States. There is ivory, there is rosewood, there is silver and gold and silk; carved sandal-wood and brassware; toys and trinkets of every shape and colour. Some of the oldest crafts, however, are the making of simple everyday things, the things which every villager uses in his daily life. Many of these crafts are dying out because the things which used to be made by hand are made nowadays more easily and more cheaply in the factories. Before it is too late, let us visit a village in a remote part of Karnataka, where an ancient woodcraft is still practised.

It is a difficult village to find. You take a bus from Bangalore and after about two hours you have to change buses. The next bus carries you through twenty miles of dry, rocky countryside and at last you come to a small town. Now, I am afraid, you must walk down the road past the police station, over the tiny stone bridge by Mallappa's patch of sugarcane, and then along a sandy bullock-cart road for a mile or two. You should keep your eyes open. There are birds to be seen in the mango groves at the side of the road, birds which you may not see very often in the city. You can see the hoopoe and bulbul, and the kingfisher, a bright flash of blue over the water of Munireddiappa's tank. When you have covered about two miles you must turn to the right. The bullock-cart track now becomes a footpath. It has been worn smooth by hundreds of bare feet and it leads between two rocky hills to the forest. You should keep to the path here; if you lose the path you may lose yourself. The path twists along, and after a mile or two, as you come out from between the two hills, you can see Papanahalli.

Papanahalli is a tiny village set by the side of a wide stretch of water. You should see it first in the early morning, when the rays of the sun are glistening on the water. You can hear the dawn singing of the birds and then if you sit quietly under the great banyan tree at one side of the water, you can hear the whole village waking up. First a cock crowing, then a small boy driving his goats before him into the forest, then a woman with a brass pot on her head going down the little path that leads to the stone well. A man appears with a pair of bullocks, a plough across his shoulders, walking to his fields. Now, if you listen carefully, you can hear the chip, chip, chip of an axe on wood. Follow

the sound as carefully as you can. Go up the rocky path between the thatched houses with their walls of red mud and past some tethered bullocks. As the broken wall, you will see Gurappa.

He is sitting on the ground ; by his side are some logs of wood which he brought yesterday from the forest. They are not the dried wood of the city merchant, but they are freshly cut and wet with sap. Gurappa has already sawn the logs into sections about twelve centimetres long. Now he is using an adze to split them into thin pieces about one centimetre thick. You can smell the new wood, and you can imagine the days which Gurappa spends in the forest. Up before dawn, he takes his curved knife and a little food tied up in a cloth and starts off along the footpath. He walks for an hour until he finds the kind of trees he wants. Only certain trees and certain parts of those trees are useful for his work. He climbs the trees and cuts branches and by the middle of the day he has cut sufficient for a head load. He cuts some creepers and ties his wood into a bundle. Then he eats his food and if he has time, sleeps for a while under the trees. It is hot in the forest, hot and quiet except for the sound of the wild life around him. Sometimes there are monkeys screeching and muttering as they run from tree to tree. There are partridges and pheasants. There are snakes of all kinds. and many birds. The sun begins to go down behind the hills as Gurappa returns with his load of wood.

That is how he gets his raw materials, and now, as we sit watching him, he had finished splitting the wood into flat pieces. He holds each piece on a little wooden support which he has made specially for the purpose. Then he chops with his adze until the opposite edges of the pieces of wood are sharp.

Do you know what he is making? Can you guess? You ought to know by now. If you cannot guess, you should watch what he does next. When he has cut twenty or thirty flat pieces of wood he puts them on another kind of wooden support, and holds one of them tightly with his foot. Then he takes a tiny saw and starts to cut the teeth of the comb. Yes, he is making combs, the wooden combs which you can find in the corner of any market. He cuts the teeth from one side and then turns the comb over and makes a second cut from the other side. He throws down the comb and takes up another one. His saw works like lightning, but if you pick up one of the combs and look at it carefully you will see that each tooth is perfect. The spaces between the teeth are quite regular and the teeth are cut perfectly straight. If you look at his fingers they are marked where the saw touches them.

"Gurappa is an expert. He can prepare the wood and cut the teeth for sixty combs a day. But these are the ordinary combs. He also makes long combs with less teeth. Sometimes, if he has leisure, he makes fancy combs with carved tops. For these he chooses special hardwoods. When I saw some of the beautiful combs he had made, I asked him.

"Gurappa, you should make more of these. You ought to be able to sell them for a lot of money. They are very beautiful."

"I don't very often make the special combs," replied Gurappa with a sad smile. "Nobody wants them these days. In fact, it is more and more difficult to sell the ordinary combs. Nowadays people buy plastic combs."

"How much do you get for each comb?" I asked.

He gave me a hard look. "Not much," he replied. "These combs are sold in the cities for fifty paise, but the man who buys my combs gives me nine paise for each comb."

"Why do you sell them so cheaply ?" I asked.

"What else can I do ?" replied Gurappa. "Ramaswamy and Gangulu are the only men who buy combs here."

"Why don't you take them to the city yourself ?" I asked.

"What do I know of the city ?" replied Gurappa. "I know how to work in the forest, I know how to cut wood and I know how to make combs My father made combs, too, and he taught me the craft. How can I go to the city and sell combs ?"

"Have you any children ?" I asked.

"Yes," replied Gurappa. "A son and a daughter."

"Are you teaching them how to make combs ?"

"No," he replied. "My daughter got married last year and I have not taught my son. The plastic combs will win in the end."

Just then his wife came out of their house with a brass glass, full of milk.

"This is for you," she said.

I thanked her and drank the milk, and then told them that I had to go.

"You must take a few combs with you," said Gurappa. "You ought to keep a comb to remember us by."

"I must pay for them," I said.

"Oh, no," said Gurappa. "That is not possible. I am very happy to give you some."

He gave me two three combs that he had just made and his wife brought a special comb from inside the house.

"I ought to pay for them," I said again.

"No, no," said Gurappa. "We are very happy that you came."

I walked down the little path untill I came to the bullock track, walked along the bullock track until I came to the sugarcane, walked past the police station until I came to the road. I sat there in the shade of a tree waiting for the bus and thought about Gurappa and how poor he was and how happy he was. I wondered whether his son would be as happy.

The bus came, and in the evening I got back to the city. At the door of my house I met an old friend.

"Where have you been ?" he said.

"I have been to the village of combs. Look, aren't they beautiful ?"

"Oh, those things," he replied "the plastic ones are much better."

PART III

New words :

specialities : something of an unusual kind.

variety : a number of things which are different.

trinkets : small pieces of jewellery or silver.

patch : a small part of anything, a piece of material sewn over a hole.

stretch : to get bigger, to reach out.

glisten : to shine like something on a wet surface.

thatch : straw or grass use for making a roof.

tethered : tied up with a rope.

sap : the liquid that is found in the stalks of plants or the trunks of trees.

adze: a tool like an axe, with the blade set at right angles to the handle.

head-load : as much as a person can carry on his head.

mutter : to speak in a low voice..

Partridge: a bird which hunters often shoot.
pheasant : another bird which hunters often shoot.
regular : evenly spaced ; something which happenes at intervals.
expert a person who is very clever at doing something.
leisure : spare time, when a person has no work.
track : a small path made by people walking along it.

Exercises

1. (a) Mention some of the handicrafts of India ?
   (b) Why are some crafts dying out ?
   (c) Name three things you might see happening in the early morning near Papanahalli ?
   (d) What does Gurappa do for his living ?
   (e) Write five things that Gurappa might see when he is cutting wood in the forest.
   (f) Why do people these days not like wooden combs ?
   (g) How much profit do you think Ramaswamy and Gangulu make out of fifty combs ?
   (h) How old do you think Gurappa's children are ?
   (i) What tools does Gurappa use for making combs ?
   (j) Do you think Gurappa and his wife are generous people ?
2. Fill in the blanks with the following words :
   (a) I have two acres of paddy and a tiny....of groundnuts.
   (b) Yesterday a man—his bullocks to the school gate.
   (c) I have so much homework that I have very little.....
   (d) My father is an.....motor-mechanic.
   (e) If I were more.....at my work I should do better.
   (tethered, regular, patch, leisure, expert)
3. Match A with B

A	B
The rays of the sun	as one man can carry.
He was using an adze	are quite regular.
A head-load is as much	a little food wrapped in a cloth.
The spaces between the teeth	are glistening on the lake.
He takes his knife and	to cut the wood to shape.

4. Rewrite the following sentences using *yesterday* or *last week* :
   (a) Poorna must wait.
   (b) I must go to the station at 10 O'clock.
   (c) I have to eat a big lunch.
   (d) I ought to do my homework carefully.
   (e) He must be in his office at ten O'clock.
   (f) I should have a bath.

5. Add *who are that* to the following sentences :
   (a) This is the pen.....my mother gave me.
   (b) This is the boy.....hit me in the eye.
   (c) I think that is the man..... stole my handbag.
   (d) Look, this is the handbag.....he stole.
   (e) Yesterday I was talking to a man.....had climbed Everest.
   (f) Where did you put the photograph of Mount Everest..... I gave you yesterday.

6. Fill in the correct word or words :
   (a) This is the boy.....book I borrowed.
   (b) This is the boy.....I saw yesterday.
   (c) This is the bag.....my mother carries her vegetables.
   (d) This is the lady..... I learn singing.
   (e) This is the very spot.....he was killed.
   (f) This is the rat..... ate the malt.
   (where, that, from whom, whose, whom, in which)

7. Do you remember that words which are spoken by people in stories go between inverted commas ? Add inverted commas to the following passage, and also capital letters and full-stops and commas :

That is my bag he cried no it is not I shouted your bag is black and this one is brown I brought this one from home this morning he said pulling the bag it's my mother's not mine give me that bag I shrieked there was an awful tearing sound and the bag broke in two oh dear he shouted my mother will be very cross don't worry I said I can lend you half a bag.

8. *Composition :*
   (1) Describe in detail any man you can see on your way to school who is working. Say what he looks like and what work he is doing and describe how he does it.

(2) Write a short summary of fifteen lines of the passage about Gurappa.

LESSON 6

Teaching Item 5

No. 11. *' That ' clauses*

(a) as the subject
(b) as the object
(c) in opposition
(d) as complement
(e) with *sure, certain* etc.

(a) That the prisoner has escaped is true.
(b) I know (that) he is honest.
(c) It is doubtful (that) he will come.
(d) It seems (that) all the passengers were killed.
(e) I am sure (that) she sent me a letter last week

PART I

Preparatory oral work

Item 11

Make sure that students know what a noun is and then explain what a clause is. Tell them that a clause can often take the place of a noun. For example, in sentences such as,

I know.....

the object can either be a noun, for exmple,

I know John.

or

I know mathematics.

or it can be a clause introduced with the word that. For example.

He knows that I am from Delhi.

Point out to them that such clauses can be used as subjects or objects in a sentence and also after certain words such as seem, sure *certain* etc. It is possible to give oral practice round the class by starting off sentences and asking students to complete them. For example

He says.....
We know.....
They decided.....

You could also use the following substitution table :—

We thought		this man is a criminal.
I decided		your house needs repairing.
They know	that	her work was excellent.
He says		the match would be tomorrow.

New words :

handsomely, jester, seal, reverence, dwelling, blessing, humb dull, apologies, traitor, grant, condemned.

Here are some passages which could be used to introduce the n words.

(1) Once upon a time there was a king. He was very old. H wife the queen had died some years before and his children had all le the palace. He had nothing to do and he found life very dull. At h court there was a jester. He was employed by the King to make joke One day the king sent for the jester. When the jester arrived t King said,

"Life nowadays is very, very dull. Please make me laugh

The jester had bad cold; every time he opened his mouth sneezed.

I'm sory ..... atishoo ..... your Majesty .... atishoo ..... m opologies ..... atishoo ..... I am sorry atishoo ..... today ..... atishoo....."

The King found this so funny that he burst out laughing, a the jester kept on sneezing. The king was so pleased that he grant the jester ten acres of land and gave him a handsome reward two hundred golden coins.

"From now on," said the King, I shall call you Atish Swamy"

"Thank ..... atishoo ..... you," said the jester.

(2) Once upon a time the Buddha went in disguise to a po man's house. The man and his wife were very poor and very humb but they were very good people too. Their humble dwelling was tiny hut in the middle of the forest. When they saw this poor o man approaching them they treated him with reverence and gave hi food and drink. Even though he was poor and dirty they spoke him kindly.

The Buddha was very pleased with their conduct. Suddenly he gave them his blessings, but he did not give them any money or riches. "You are happy as you are," he said.

(3) Once upon a time there was a man who hated the king. He was a traitor who had told the King's enemies all the secrets of his country. One day he stole the King's seal, signed the King's name on a forged letter and put the King's seal at the bottom of the letter. Then he took the letter to a neighbouring country. The letter asked the king of that country to give him some money. Unfortunately the kings of both countries were friends, and at that time they both happened to be in the same palace. The man was found out and condemned to death.

PART II

TENALI RAMAN AND THE SPY

Scene 1, Outside Tenali Raman's house. Dasappa and a boy enter.

Boy.—Is this street ?

Dasappa.—Yes, it is. This is Tenali Raman's house all right. Now we must get inside and become friendly with him. He'll probably ask us to stay for a few days.

Boy.—And then ?

Dasappa.—He will help us to kill the king; and Sultan of Golkonda will reward us handsomely.

Boy.—But Tenali Raman is the King's jester. How will he help us ?

Dasappa.—You'll see.

(Dasappa knocks on the door ond bends his knees a little so that he looks like an old man. He speaks with an old man's voice

T. Raman.—*(from inside) Who's there ?*

Dasappa.—It's me, Dasappa from your village.

T. Raman.—*(opening the door)* Good morning. You've come from my village, you say ?

Dasappa.—Surely you can recognize your own uncle ?

T. Raman.—(*surprised*) My uncle !

Dasappa.—Yes. Your father was my brother. Of course, you don't remember. We had a quarrel, many years ago, and I went away. I'm sure you won't remember ; you were about three years old at the time. I'm getting old myself now and I've got no one to look after me. I was sure that you would help me to stay in Vijayanagar for a few weeks.

T. Raman.—Of course, but please excuse me. I was forgetting that you must be tired.

Dasappa.—Thank you very much. (*Tenali Raman goes into the house ; Dasappa turns to the boy.*) At last, we're in. Now I know that our plan will succeed.

Scene *2.* (*Inside Tenali Raman's house. Dasappa is writing a letter. TenaliRaman comes in*)

T. Raman.—Good morning.

Dasappa.—Good morning. You're going away ?

T. Raman.—Yes, I'm going to my village for a few days. I've just heard that a friend of mine is ill there I hope you'll be all right.

Dasappa.—Of course we shall.

T. Raman.—All right, then, I'll see you in a few days. Goodbye.

(*He goes out and the boy looks at Dasappa.*)

Dasappa.—There you are ! The letter's finished. Now I must seal it with Tenali Raman's seal. (*He takes a seal from the shelf and seals the letter*) Now boy, here. There is some important work for you to do today. Very important work. Take care that you do it carefully.

Boy.— What is it, master ?

Dasappa.—Take this letter to the King.

Boy.—The King! The King of Vijayanagar ?

Dasappa.—(*Looks at the letter*) It's a good letter. Shall I read it to you ? Listen.

Your Majesty.

All honour and reverence to your lotus feet. Tomorrow will be my birthday. Will your Majesty come to my poor dwelling and give me your blessings ? I shall be honoured.

Your obedient and humble servant,

Tenali Raman.

Boy.—But master, you are not Tenali Raman. Will the King believe that you have sent it ?

Dasappa.—Of course he will It has Tenali Raman's seal on it. Tomorrow I'am sure that the King will come here and then I shall give him a present.

Boy.—A garland ?

Dasappa.—No This ; (*He brings out a dagger*) A dagger at his heart ! When the King is dead I am sure that the Sultan will reward us. Take the letter carefully. (*The boy takes the letter and goes out ; Dasappa calls out after him*) Carry it carefully.

Scene 3, *Tenali Raman's house. Dasappa and the boy are sitting together.*

Boy.—Will he come master, do you think ?

Dasappa.—Of course he will. When he reads my letter he will come at once. Listen, I can hear the sound of his horse. (*There is the sound of hooves stopping outside and then somebody knocks at the door.*)

King : (*from outside*) Tenali Raman ! Are you in ?

Boy : Who's there ?

King : The King of Vijayanagar. I have come to give my blessing to Tenali Raman. (*The King comes in through the door.*)

Were is he ? Is he at home ?

Dasappa : *(Leaps on to the king with his dagger)* I am here, O, King Prepare to die !

(The King and Dasappa fight but at last the King overcomes Dasappa and holds him to the ground.)

King : Now, my friend, you can prepare to die. *You* thought that you were going to kill *me*, but now I am going to kill *you.*

Dasappa : Mercy, have mercy. I never meant to kill you.

King : Then why did you attack me ? And why did you write the letter that brought me here ?

Dasappa : The Sultan of Golkonda sent me.

King : To Tenali Raman's house ? Is Tenali Raman a spy too ? My friend .... my jester ! Guards ! take these two men away and see that they are are kept safely in the palace dungeons. Tomorrow they will be hanged.

(*Dasappa and the boy are taken away ; the King speaks to himself.*)

King : O Tenali Raman ! I remember the jokes that I laughed at, and the days of hapiness that you gave me. And now you must die too.

Scence 4, *The King's court. Gaurds and Ministers in attendance. The King enters.*

King : Where is Tenali Raman ?

Minister : He is coming back from his village today, your Highness. Life at court is dull without your jester.

King : And it will be dull for ever more. Tenali Raman is a spy ! And I have made up my mind that he must die.

(Tenali Raman comes in)

T. Raman : Your Mejesty, my apologies. I had to go away to my village for few days, on some personal business. While I was away I thought of some new jokes. I am sure that your Majesty will enjoy them.

King : Guards, hold that man !

T. Raman : Why, your Majesty, what's this ? Am I a prisoner ?

King : Yes, you are. You are a spy and a traitor.

T. Raman : Me, a traitor ! Never.

King : Then why was a spy found in your house ?

T. Raman : In my house !

King : A man and a boy, I found out that they were spies, sent by the Sultan of Golkonda. They wrote me a letter and wrote your name, Tenali Raman, at the end of the letter. They told me that it was your birthday, attacked me, but they were not as strong as I was and I took them prisoners. They died this morning. And tomorrow you will die too.

T. Raman : But the man told me that he was my uncle.

King : And you believed him? Didy ou not know that he was a spy ?

T.Raman : I certainly did not know that he was a spy, and I did believe him, your Majesty.

King.—You were a fool to believe him. (to himself) can it be true ? (*aloud*) No, you must die. You will be hanged tomorrow.

T. Raman.—Your Majesty, mercy. If you think that I have told you lies, all right, kill me. I am ready to die. I have always said that life is a joke, and now the joke is over. But don't hang me, your Majesty. That death is for spies. Let me choose another way of dying.

Do not order that I should be hanged.

King.—All right, I shall grant your wish. You have been a good jester, and I agree that you should be allowed to choose your death. Decide !

(*Tenali Raman thinks. The court waits*)

T. Raman.—I have decided, your Majesty.

King.—What kind of death do you choose ? Speak.

T. Raman.—(with a smile) I choose to die of old age, your Majesty.

(*The King smiles and then laughs, and all join in*)

Minister.—Grant his wish your Majesty, you have promised.

King.—(Holding Tenali Raman's hand) I grant it.

(*Enter a guard.*)

Guard.—Your Majesty, this letter was found in the spy's waistband.

King.—Let me see it. It bears the seal of the Sultan of Golkonda. Listen,

To Dasappa,

The Sultan's command is that you go to the house of Tenali Raman. He does not know you, but .....(*He looks at Tenali Raman*) Then you did not know that he was a spy ?

T. Raman.—I did not, your Majesty.

King.—I wronged you, my friend. I nearly condemned you to death.

T. Raman.—Jokes have always been my life. And now I have saved my life with a joke.

King.—And may you make many more jokes in our court. Come.

(*The King and Tenali Raman go out together*)

PART III

New words :

handsomely : generously.

jester : a man who is employed by a king to entertain him and to make jokes.

seal : a design stamped on wax or other material to show that something is genuine.

reverence : honour, to honour.

dwelling : place where somebody lives.

blessings : good wishes for somebody else.

humble : gentle and not proud

dull : uninteresting (it also means stupid)

apologies : saying hat one is sorry for doing something wrong.

traitor : the person who betrays somebody or betrays his country.

grant : to give.

condemn : to say that someone has done something wrong.

Exercises

1 (a) Where did Dasappa come from ?

(b) What trick did he play in order to enter Tenali Raman's house ?

(c) Why did Tenali Raman want to leave his village?

(d) Why did Dasappa send the King a letter ?

(e) What present was Dasappa going to give the King ?

(f) Who won the fight between the King and Dasappa ?

(g) Why did the King go to Tenali Raman's house ?

(h) How did the King know that Tenali Raman was speaking the truth ?

(i) What was Tenali Raman's last joke ?

(j) Why did the King think that Tenali Raman was a traitor ?

2 Put the following sentences in their correct order :—

(a) Tenali Raman came back from his village after a few days.

(b) The King granted Tenali Raman's wish

(c) Tenali Raman opened the door and let in Dasappa and the boy.

(d) The King knocked on the door of Tenali Raman's house.

(e) Tenali Raman went away for a few days.

(f) Tenali Raman told the King how he we would like to die.

(g) The boy took the letter to the King.

(h) The King hoped that Tenali Raman would live for many years after.

(i) Dasappa worte a letter to the King.

3 Answer the following :—

(a) What was the name of the King's country ?

(b) Who was the man who asked Dasappa to kill the King ?

(c) Who was the King's jester ?

(d) Who was the boy in the play ?

(e) Who was Tenali Raman's uncle ?

(f) Who saw the fight between the King and Dasappa ?

(g) Who wrote a letter to Dasappa ?

4 Write two sentences for each of the following. This first sentence should have a noun in the blank; the second sentence should have a clause. For example :

(a) Poorna promised me .....

(b) The Buddha told me .....

(c) The headmaster answered .....

(d) Everyone in the class has heard .....

5 Change the sentences below, as in this example :—

Example : It is true that my uncle is sick.

That my uncle is sick is true.

(a) It is not clear why she married six husbands.

(b) It is a lie that I stole your books.

(c) It is doubtful whether we shall be able to climb Mount Everest.

(d) It is unusual to eat sweets in class.

(e) It has been decided that you will be expelled from the school.

6 Add capital letters to the following wherever necessary :—

ladies, london, lucknow, luck, disease, today, tuesday, april marched, prema, primer, possible, passable, tenali, ten, ramble, raman, gang, gangrene, ganges, scott, shelly.

7 *Composition* :

1. Write a story, about a page long, using the following outline :

Robber—breaks into a house—dog wakes up—father and sons—catch robber—take robber to the king—put him in prison—escapes.

2. Write a paragraph describing in detail the inside of Tenali Raman's house.

LESSON 7

Teaching Items

12. Conjunctions :

What to	He told me what to do.
How to	I told him how to paint.
Where to etc.	I don't know where to go.

17. Comparisons—Adverbs A car goes faster than a lorry.

PART I

Preparatory Oral Work

Item 12

An important thing to remember is that all these teaching items (*how to*,*when to* etc) are not to be used by themselves. They are usually noun clauses and the objects of transitive verbs. For example,

Please tell me how to play chess.
The doctor will tell you when you have to take your medicine.
When I fell off the boat I did not know what to do.

A common mistake, to be avoided, is to use these phrases as question ; for example,

What to do ?
Where to go ?
when to meet him ?

These are *incorrect* usages.

Oral partice can be given by writing the phrases on the board and asking students to finish question such as,

Tell me how to.....
I do not know what to.....etc.

Item 17

Comparative Adverbs

Mistakes are sometimes made because comparative adverbs are mistaken for comparative adjectives and *vice versa*. Unfortunately many words can be used as adverbs and as adjectives. For example,

This rock is harder than that rock. (adjective).

That boy works harder than this boy. (adverb).

It is a good idea to ask students to choose words which can be used both as adverbs and adjectives and to distinguish between them.

New words :

gaiters, pitch, recognize, stranger, bowler, whizz, complimented, criticize, scorching, intense, fainted, blisters, exhausted, rattling. Here are some passages for inroducing the new words :

1. Cricket reminds me of my childhood. In those days we used to go to spend our holidays at the seaside. We made a cricket pitch on the sand and I remember a game we played, one hot summer afternoon. The sun was scorching ; the heat was intense. I remember that day very clearly ; I was the bowler and I was bowling to my uncle. He was six foot tall and very strong. I bowled him a fast ball and he hit it with all his strength. It whizzed through the air and hit a stranger in the chest. There was a tremendous crash and the stranger fainted. He lay there on the beach and we all ran towards him Before we could get to him a woman rushed up and threw some water on his head. In a minute or two he was all right and we all said we were sorry.....

2. Last month I stopped my car in Commercial Street, in Bangalore. A man came up and said, " Hello ".

I didn't recognize him ; I could not remember if I had ever met him before, but he seemed to know me. He complimented me on my car.

" It 's very old," he said, " but it is very beautiful. There is only one thing I can criticize about it ".

" What 's that ?" I asked.

" As you come along the road I could hear the car rattling ".

" Really ? " I said. " I can't believe it ".

But when I went round to the back of the car I found that the spare wheel had fallen off.

Preparatary questions :

(a) Do you know who Chandrashekar and Vishwanath are ?

(b) Who is the captain of the Indian Cricket team ?

(c) How many players from Karnataka are in the Indian test team ?

(d) Which country did India play against in its last test match ?

(e) Who won ?

PART II

THE CRICKET MATCH

It was a hot day in the middle of summer and Mr. Pickwick stood in the main street on Muggleton and looked about him. It was a pleasant, quiet town, with well-kept shops set round the open square of the market place. Mr. Pickwick was wondering how to get to the cricket ground when he saw two or three small boys walking across the square ; he stopped one of them.

" Can any of you young gentlemen tell me where today's cricket match will be played ? " he asked.

The boys looked at Mr. Pickwick's shoes, then at his gaiters and finally at his happy, smiling face. They recognized him as a friend.

" You go down this lane, sir, " said one of them, " until you come to the big oak tree. Then turn left. You 'll find the cricket field just in front of you. "

At that moment Mr. Pickwick's friends joined him and they all set off together to the cricket field. When they arrived the game had not yet started. Two wickets were pitched in the middle of a green and well-cut field and at the side of the field there were two or three tents. A group of players, both from Muggleton and from the opposing team from the village of Dingle Dell, were throwing the ball to each other in the middle of the field.

Mr. Pickwick was just wondering where to sit when Mr. Wardle appeared.

"Hello, Mr. Pickwick!" he cried. "You're just in time for the match. Come along with me to this big tent. You will see the match better from there and you will be able to sit there more comfortably than in the sun.

A very fat gentleman, whose body and legs looked like half a roll of flannel put on top of two fat pillows, joined Mr. Wardle.

"Come along, Sir," he said, "this is where they will do the scoring. It is the best place in the whole field."

As they entered the tent Mr. Pickwick heard a familiar voice.

"Good game— fine sport—excellent exercise—very."

Mr. Pickwick immediately recognized the stranger whom they had met on the coach. The stranger grasped Mr. Pickwick warmly by the hand.

"This way—this way—great fun—lots of beer—cartloads of food—glorious day—make yourself at home—glad to see you—very."

"How did you come here?" asked Mr. Pickwick with a smile.

"Stopping in a hotel," replied the stranger. "Hotel in Muggleton—made friends—white trousers—cricket match."

Mr. Pickwick had met the stranger before and had no difficulty in understanding his strange way of speaking. He put on his glasses and sat down in a comfortable chair.

The town of Muggleton won the toss and took the first innings. Everybody cheered as Mr. Dumkins and Mr. Podder walked, bat in hand, to the wickets. Dingle Dell had two famous bowlers on their side, Mr. Luffey and

Mr. Struggles. The players got ready for the first ball. The fielders bent down, the umpires stood behind the wickets, the scorers watched the field more carefully and Luffey went back a few paces from the wicket and put the ball in front of his right eye for a few seconds. He was wondering how to bowl out Dumkins with his first ball.

"Play!" shouted the umpire.

The ball flew from the bowler's hand more swiftly than an arrow, straight at the middle stump. However, Dumkins was ready. He hit the ball as hard as he could towards one of the fielders. The fielder did not know what to do, so he sat down quickly and the ball whizzed over his head.

"Run—run—another—now then—throw the ball—stop there—another—no yes—no!" These shouts were heard all round the ground, but finally Muggleton scored two. Soon Podder began to make runs. He blocked the difficult balls, missed the bad ones, took the good ones and sent them flying to all parts of the field. The fielders were hot and tired; the bowlers were changed, and they bowled till their arms ached; but Dumkins and Podder remained at the wicket. An old gentleman tried to stop the ball, but it rolled away between his legs or slipped between his fingers. A slim gentleman tried to catch a ball from Dumkins but it struck him on the nose and rolled to the ground. The slim gentleman did not know where to look because his eyes were full of water. At last Dumkins was caught and Podder was stumped. They had scored 54 runs and the remaining batsman added another 50.

This score did not seem very large, but when the Dingle Dell team started to bat they lost their wickets more quickly than the Muggleton team. The Muggleton bowlers

bowled well and the batsmen were more easily bowled out than before. At length Dingle Dell were all out for 70 runs and Muggleton had won the game.

While the cricket had been going on, the stranger had been eating, drinking and talking without stopping. At every stroke he made some remark. He complimented the good players and criticised the bad. Every one who heard him thought that he was a great cricketer. At the end of the game Mr. Wardle asked him,

"You have played cricket, sir? I have been listening to your remarks and I am sure that you are a great cricketer."

"Have I played cricket?" said the stranger. "Thousands of times—not here—West Indies—hot work—very."

"Playing must be more difficult in such a hot climate," said Mr. Piekwick.

"Hot!" exclaimed the stranger. "Red hot scorching glowing—played a match once—single wicket—friend the colonel—who should get the greatest number of runs—won the toss—first innings—7 o'clock in the morning—six fielders—went in—kept in—heat intense—fielders all fainted—taken away—another half dozen ordered—fainted also—only one man left—sun so hot, bat in blisters, ball turned brown—570 runs—rather exhausted—at last bowled out—had a bath—went out to dinner."

The stranger took a long drink out of a brown mug and smiled at his own story.

The whole party then walked into Muggleten to the Blue Lion Inn. The Muggleton players had arranged a grand dinner and everybody sat down at a long table. Three

waiters ran about as fast as they could : there was a rattling of knives, forks and plates and people started to eat. When had eaten as much as the possible, cloth was removed and bottles and glasses were placed on the table.

Soon Mr. Pickwick was feeling sleepy. He was wondering how to leave the party, but suddenly Mr. Luffey got up and made a speech. He praised both teams and said that cricket matches like this should be played more often.

There was a great deal of cheering, people drank a lot of wine and made more speeches. It was not until twelve o'clock that night that the cricketers and their friends went back to their homes. As they did so they sang loudly.

"We won't go home till morning,"
We won't go home till morning,
We won't go home till morning,
Till daylight doth appear."

from The Pickwick Papers.".
by *Charles Dickens*

PART III

New words :

gaiter :covering worn on the legs in olden days.
pitch : an area of ground marked out for piaying a game (*e.g.* cricket or football).
recognize : to realize that one knows something or somebody.
stranger : a person you don't know.
bowler : the player in cricket who bowls the ball to the batsman
whizz : to rush noisily.
complimented : to make remark showing admiration.
criticize : to make a remark which finds fault with something.
scorching : very hot.
intense : very strong.
fainted : lose consciousness for a short time.
blisters : a swelling like a bubble which appears on the skin.

exhausted : very tired.
rattling : making a number of short, sharp sounds.

1. *Exercises* :
   (a) Who directed Mr. Pickwick to the place where the match was being played ?
   (b) Whose voice did Mr. Pickwick hear soon after he had arrived at the criket field ?
   (c) How was it that Mr. Pickwick knew the stranger ?
   (d) Which teams were playing against each other and how many names of the players can you mention in each team ?
   (e) Who won the game and what were the final scores ?
2. Draw a map showing how to get from the market square to the cricket field.
3. Write a full account of the stranger's game of cricket in the West Indies. Use full sentences and not the short phrases which were used by the stranger.
4. Fill in the blanks in the following :
   (a) Mr. Pickwick was wearing——on his legs.
   (b) One of the——did not know what to do and the ball whizzed over his head.
   (c) The stranger——the good players and——the bad.
   (d) After 570 runs the stranger was rather - —
   (e) Two wickets were——in the middle of the ground.
   (f) The knives, forks and plates——as the waiters put them on the table.
   (g) Two men on the field did not play cricket because they were the——
   (h) The boys——Mr. Pickwick as a friend
   (i) Luffey was——how to bowl out Dumkin.
   (j) At the dinner there was a great deal of cheering and a number of people made long——

3. Match the following.

A	B
Everyone who heard him	to bowl out Dumkins.
It was not until twelve o'clock	tried to catch the ball.
He was wondering how	the bad players
A slim gentleman	thought that he was a great cricketer.
He criticized	that they all went home.

Look at the example below and then write a third sentence for each of the pairs of sentences given :

Example : My car goes at 80 kph.

My brother's car goes at a 100 kph.

My brother's car goes faster than my car.

(a) Poorna walks to the bus-stop in half an hour.
Shankara walks to the bus-stop in twenty minutes.

(b) Sanjeev whispers.
Guru speaks loudly.

(c) Kumar's writing is neat.
Vijay's writing is very neat.

(d) Indrani's clothes are expensive.
Jayasri's clothes are very expensive.

(e) Sadashiv writes ten pages an hour.
Kulkarni writes eight pages an hour.

(f) Poorna goes to the cinema ten times a month.
Her sister goes to the cinema twice a month.

5. Fill in the blanks in the following passage with suitable prepositions and add inverted commas where necessary :

Mr. Pickwick looked———at the small boy. I want to go——— the criket match. Go———this lane sir, turn left and you will find the criket field just———you. Mr. Pickwick walked ———the direction the boy had suggested and at last he came ——— the field. There he met a very fat man. Are you playing ———the match he asked. Which team are you playing———I am not playing replied the fat man I am going to sit———this tree and drink tea. I shall sit———you said Mr. Pickwick. They both sat and immediately fell asleep.

6. *Composition* :

1. Pretend you are Mr. Lumley. Give a description of the match to your son when you arrive home the day after the match.

2. Write down twenty words about cricket and cricket matches which *do not* occur in the passage above.

LESSON 8

Teaching Items

13.	Have/got (causative)	Mr Murthy has his car washed every day I got my clothes pressed.
16.	Some more phrasal verbs : look down upon, look forward, put up with, etc.	I look forward to meeting my brothers tomorrow

PART I

Preparatory Oral Work

Item 13

The causative verbs *have* and *get* present no difficulties They are used when the action is caused by the doer and not done by the doer. For example, a common mistake is :

I am building a house.

when the speaker means

I am getting a house built, or

I am making a dress,

when the dress is being made by a tailor.

The correct usage is to use *have or get*, as in the following example.

I am having my watch mended.
I am getting a new dress made.
I am getting a house built in Indiranagar.
Next month we are having the roof repaired.
I am getting my teeth pulled out.
I get my car cleaned once a week.

Get students to make sentences by using some of the following.

get.....cleaned
have.....repaired
get.....built
have.....corrected
get.....chopped down
going to get.....admitted
going to have.....sent.

Item 16

There are very many phrasal verbs in English and most of them are idomatic, that is, they have a meaning which is not obvious from the preposition. For example.

I must look up my old friend.
The criminal got off.
The boy looked forward to the picnic.
I want to look up these words in the dictionary.
I want to look in my friend tomorrow evening.
Do you mind looking over these examination papers?
We should look up to the great men of history.
I cannot put up with this injustice.

A useful exercise is to take one of the common verbs, such as *put*, *get*, *look* etc., and see how many phrasal verbs can be made by adding different prepositions. These phrasal verbs can then be used in sentences.

New words :

wandered, enraged, furious, slew, renowned, persuade, disguise, imitate, managed, reluctantly.

Here are some possible passages to introduce the new words :

1. Many years ago in Greece there lived a brave prince called Theseus. Once he went to the island of Crete : on this island there lived a terrible monster called the Minotaur. He was kept by the king of that country in the middle of a dark maze.

Theseus persuaded Ariadne, the daughter of the king, to give him the key to the maze. He went down the dark passages and the Minotaur heard him. It grew angry and bellowed in furious rage. After a terrible fight Theseus managed to kill the enraged beast and returned to Ariadne. He wanted to take Ariadne back to his kingdom and make her his wife, but she refused, reluctantly. She would like to have been his wife, but she felt that her father, the king, needed her.

2. A hundred years ago, in 1878, a famous writer was born ; his name was Robert Louis Stevenson. He was renowned for his stories. One of these stories was called " Treasure Island." On one

occasion he wanderd over the footpaths of France and Spain, and wrote down what he saw on his travels

His style of writing was very clear ; many people have tried to imitate it, but without much success.

PART II

THE BEAUTIFUL DEER

Rama, Sita and Lakshmana had been wandering in the forest for ten years when they came at last to a place called Panchavati. It was on the banks of the Godavari, beautiful with green grass and flowering trees. There were deer and peacocks in the woods, and Rama and Sita decided to stay there. Lakshmana built them a house of bamboo with a thatched roof and a smooth mud floor.

One day when Rama was talking to Sita a horrible rakshasi appeared before them. She was the sister of Ravana and her name was Surpanakha. She looked at Rama and found him handsome, but when he refused to marry her she asked Lakshmana to marry her instead. He also refused and she went back to Rama in order to do some harm to Sita. Lakshmana was enraged ; he drew his sword and cut off her nose and ears. With her nose and ears bleeding, she ran to her brother Khara, who was the younger brother of Ravana. Khara was furious ; he called fourteen rakshasas and commanded them.

"Go to the place where Rama is living, kill him and Sita and Lakshmana, and bring back their blood for me to drink."

In this way be hoped to have Rama killed, but when the rakshashas came to Panchavati Rama slew them all.

Khara was now filled with anger ; he could not put up with such a defeat. He collected 14,000 rakshasas, fierce

and terrible, fighters, proud as lions who loved to do the cruellest deeds.

When Rama saw the army of rakshasas coming he sent Lakshmana and Sita to a small cave. He faced the army alone. The rakshasas came on like the waves of the sea, showering their weapons on him. But Rama was fearless and fought back bravely. They ran back to ask Khara for help. Khara himself led another attack, but Rama slew all the 14,000 rakshasas, and at last stood face to face with Khara. With one arrow of fire Rama killed the demon and went back to Sita and Lakshmana Rakshasa.

News of the terrible battle soon reached Ravana, and after consulting his generals he decided to carry away Sita. He called Maricha and told him about his plan.

"Do not underestimate Rama," said Maricha. "He will kill you and overcome the whole kingdom of Lanka."

Ravana had twenty arms and ten heads and he was renowned for his bravery; but he took the advice of Maricha and returned to Lanka. But then Surpanakha came to Ravana.

"See what he has done to me," she cried "and see what he has done to you. He has killed your brother, and killed 14,000 of your rakshasas Can you not see that he has cut off the nose and ears of your sister.?,'

"I see that," said Ravana. "But Maricha has advised me; I shall stay here."

"Are you afraid?" shouted Surpankha. "Are you a coward? How can you put up with such insults?"

At last she persuaded Ravana to attack; he set out in his chariot for Rama's hut and took Maricha with him.

When they got to Panchavati, Maricha took the form of a

golden deer and walked about in the forest near Rama's hut. What a beautiful deer it was! Its horns were as soft as tender as mango leaves. Its hooves were as black as a raven's wing. Its tail had all the colours of the rainbow. Over its back was gold and silver, which shone in the sunlight as the deer walked up and down in the forest.

Rama and Lakshamana were inside the hut and Sita came out to get water. Suddenly she saw the deer,

"A golden deer" she thought. "A beautiful, golden deer. I have never seen such a wonderful deer in my life."

She went into the hut again and called Rama and Lakshmana.

"See" she cried. "The golden deer; I must have it."

"It is indeed a most beautiful deer," said Rama. "If you wish I shall kill it and bring the skin back here for you."

Then Lakshmana spoke :

"That deer is dangerous," he said. "No deer in the forest is like that : I'm afraid. ."

"What are you afraid of?" asked Rama.

"I am afraid that it is not a deer but a rakshasa in disguise. It may do us some harm,"

"O Rama, I want it. It is so beautiful," said Sita, and looked longingly at Rama. Rama could not refuse her when she looked at him in this way.

"Even if it is a rakshasa I shall kill it," he said to Lakshmana. "Stay here in the hut and look after Sita; I shall go after it. I shall bring the deer back and I shall have it skinned for you and it will make a fine carpet for you to sit on"

Rama took his bow and went after the deer. As he

moved, the deer moved too ; farther and farther into the forest they went. At one moment the deer disappeared and Rama, tired and weary, sat down in the shade of a huge tree ; but as he sat down he saw the deer again, and thinking of Sita's wish he jumped to his feet and started off again after it. At last Rama manged to get near the deer. He let fly an arrow from his bow and the deer fell to the ground. At that moment Maricha, who was the deer in disguise, remembered what Ravana had told him. He wanted to tempt Lakshmana away from the hut and he cried out in a loud voice.

" Ah Sita Ah, Lakshmana "

He was clever ; he imitated Rama's voice and did not use his own voice. When Rama heard his own voice crying out for Sita and Lakshmana he became worried, and hurried back towards the hut.

In the hut Sita heard the cry.

" Do you not hear that cry ? " she asked Lakshmana. " Go at once, Rama is in trouble."

Lakshmana looked down at Sita's feet, " I cannot leave you," he said, " Rama's commands must be obeyed."

" But he is in trouble ! " cried Sita. " Leave me at once and go to his aid. Are you afraid ? Are you a coward ? Are you wicked ? Go at once ! "

At last, very reluctuantly, Lakshmana went off to find Rama, and Sita was left alone in the hut. Suddenly she saw coming towards her a wandering sanyasi. He had a long beard, and he carried a stick in his hand and a begging bowl. He came walking down the path through the forest, saying prayers to himself as he came. The forest dwellers knew that this was Ravana in disguise. The

wind blew no longer, the flowers closed their petals and the Godavari stopped flowing for fear of Ravana. Sita saw him from afar..

"A guest is coming," she cried, "and a Brahmin too."

When he arrived at the hut she gave him water and food and then sat down to talk She told him who she was and how she had come there. Then Ravana's eyes filled with desire.

"Come with me," he cried, "and be my wife. You will be the Queen of Lanka. You will live in a fine palace amidst beautiful gardens."

Sita became very angry when she heard Ravana speaking in this way.

"I am the wife of of Rama, who is best among men. It would be easier for you to marry the sun or the moon than me. You might carry off Indra's wife, but if you carry me off, you will surely die."

Then Ravana grew angry and assumed his own form, with twenty arms and ten faces. He caught gentle Sita by the hair, pulled her into his chariot and set off through the heavens. Sita cried aloud to the forest below her.

"O, my friends the trees, and my friend the river Godavari, and all the animals and birds in the forest, tell my Lord and husband Rama that I have been stolen away by Ravana."

The chariot flew high into the heavens and carried her off towards Lanka.

PART III

***New words*:**

wander : to go about without any purpose in mind.
enraged : very angry.
furious : very angry.

slew : killed.
renowned : famous
persuade : to get someone to do something.
disguise : to change one's appearance in order to decieve someone.
imitate : to copy.
manage : to be in charge of something : to deal with something.
reluctantly : not willingly.

Exercises

1. Try to write the story of the Ramayana in your own words, in about ten lines.

2. Put these sentences in their correct order.
   (a) Lakshmana went off to find Rama. 4
   (b) Rama took his bow and went off to hunt the deer. 2
   (c) Lakshmana became enraged ; he drew his sword and cut off Surpanakha's nose and ears.
   (d) The chariot carrying Sita flew up high into the heavens.
   (e) " Even if it is a rakshasha I shall kill it," said Rama. 3
   (f) Ravana's eyes became filled with desire.
   (g) Maricha took the form of a golden deer. 1
   (h) Khara was filled with anger.

3. Match the following, A and B.

A	*B*
Khara was filled with anger	because it was so beautiful.
Ravanna called Maricha	because he wanted to deceive him.
Sita came out of the house	because he wanted to carry her off to Lanka.
Maricha imitated Rama's voice	because he wanted to tell him about his plan.
Ravana put Sita in the chariot	because he could not put up with his defeat.
Sita wanted the deer	because she wanted to get some water.

4. Use the following phrasal verbs in sentences of your own A clue for each sentence is given in the brackets :

(a) look up (dictionary)
(b) get up(morning)
(c) get over (sickness)
(d) get on (career)
(e) make for (woods)
(f) make out (faint writing)
(g) put off (unwelcome visitor)
(h) put forward (plan)
(i) put up (friend; for the night)

5. Look at the example and then write a second sentence for each of the sentences given below :

Example : Aruna tore his shirt (mend)
The next day he got it mended.

(a) Poorna wanted a new house. (built)
(b) Sanjeev's tyres were flat. (blown up)
(c) Suresh's hair was very long. (cut)
(d) The school walls were very dirty. (whitewash)
(e) There are a lot of scratches on my car. (painted)
(f) Half the wall has fallen down. (built up again)
(g) I have finished all the exercises in my book. (corrected)

6. *Composition* :

1. Write a conversation between Ravana and Maricha discussing the plan to carry away Sita
2. Write a letter to the Principal of the Padma College, Poornanagar, asking him to give you a place in the first year P.U.C. Give at least two reasons why he should take you in preference to other students.

LESSON 9

Teaching Items :

4. *Modals* + (to) be + ing form : She isn't in the house. She may be working in the garden.

14. *Infinitives* :

(a) without to	(a) I made him work hard.
(b) after nouns and pronouns	(b) That is a good book to read.

PART I

Preparatory Oral Work

Item 14

The Infinitive :

A clause having the same subject as the main sentence can often be more concisely expressed by using the infinitive.

e.g. I was glad when I heard of your success.

I was glad to *hear of your success*.

Two important uses of infinitives are taught in this lesson.

(a) Infinitives without 'to' as objects of verbs.

(b) Infinitives used after nouns and pronouns.

Reading Passage

There was a fire in Hirehally last year. It started in a hut. Everyone was working in the fields. The children wanted to cook something. They tried to light a fire outside the hut. The wind blew a few sparks on to the roof and soon the hut was on fire. The villagers tried to put out the fire by throwing water and sand on it, but the fire spread to other huts and soon the whole village was burning. The people were so busy that they forgot to tell the police or the fire station.

In the end, however, it turned out to be a good thing for the villagers. The Government of Karnataka came forward to help them. They appointed Mr. Rao special engineer and he produced a very good plan for rebuilding the village. It was not an easy job to do. He made the villagers work very hard. In less than a year the village was rebuilt. Today if you go there you can see beautiful buildings with all modern facilities. It is a lovely place to visit. People are happy there.

Answer the following questions :

1. Who wanted to cook something ?
2. What did they try to do ?
3. What was the result ?
4. What did people try to do ?
5. What did they forget to do ?
6. Why was the fire a good thing for the villagers ?

7. What did Mr. Rao make the villagers do ?
8. What was the result ?
9. What do you see in Hirehally today ?

Item 4

Modals + (to) + be + — ing form

There are several ways of showing possibility.

One way is to use the word *can e.g*

I can run.

He can jump.

Another way is to use *may* or *might* with *be* and a verb ending in *ing, e.g.*

I may be working tomorrow morning.

Note that in such sentence there is some doubt expressed, i e.,

I may be working, or,

I may not be working.

Reading Passage

Kumar :—Hello, Sita, how are you ?

Sita :—Hello, Kumar, I 'm very well, thank you. How are you ?

Kumar :—I am O·K., thank you· Where's uncle ?

Sita :—I saw him go into the garden a few minutes ago. He may be working there.

(Enter Satish)

Satish : —Hello, Kumar. when did you arrive ?

Kum :—Just now. I came to see uncle.

Sat :— I saw him go into garage. He may be cleaning the car. He's not in the garden.

Sita :—No Satish, he cleaned the car this morning

Kum :—Where can he be then ?

Sita :—Every evening he goes to Uncle Rao's. He may be playing cards with him.

(Enter Mr. Gopinath)

Mr. Gopi :—Hello Kumar, when did you arrive ?

Kum :—I came a few minutes ago. Where have you been, uncle ?

Mr. G :—I was in the kitchen, helping Aunty. We've cooked vegetable palau, your favourite dish. Aunty must be laying the table for supper. Let's have supper. Come on. Get ready.

Kum :—Why do you have supper so early, uncle ?

Mr. G.—Because we are going to see Shakuntala tonight.

Kum :—I saw it yesterday. It's a good film. Radha and mummy are also going to see it tonight. They may be getting ready now.

Mr.G. :—That's good. Come ! Let's have supper Let's all go to the picture together

Children :—Good idea !

New words :

in fact, pious, shrewish. insufferable, angel, delicious, pinch, favoured, bleat, train of one's, thought, pluck up up one's courage, anxious, suspicious, to bring up, furious, scriptures, to tug at, crestfallen, beckon.

Reading Passage for introducing the new words :

Kichaka was a prince. He was the brother-in-law of King Virata He was a very wicked man. He spent his time with wicked friends. He was the strongest man in the kingdom In fact, he was so strong that no one could defeat him in battle. His sister, the queen, loved him very much. Everyone feared and respected him because he was the commander of the Virata army. He was much favoured among the courtiers.

At that time the Pandavas were at the court of Virata', but no one knew that they were the Pandavas because they were in disguise. Draupadi was serving the queen as a maid. She took the name Sariandhri. Bhima was the head cook. He was an expert cook. He cooked delicious food. Draupadi was always suspicious of Kichaka One day Kichaka asked Draupadi to marry him The queen supported her brother in his wicked deeds. He began to press Sairandhri to marry him every day. Draupadi was in great trouble Bhima decided to put an end to Kichaka. He was very anxious to meet Kichaka and fight him. He dressed himself up as Sairandhri and met Kichaka in a dark place. Kichaka thought that it was really Sairandhri standing in front of him, but before he realized who it was, Bhima hit him hard on the head. Kichaka was furious

when he knew how he had been tricked He plucked up courage and attacked his enemy. The two fought fiercely for a long time. In the end Bhima killed Kichaka and rid the world of that insufferable and wicked man.

PART II

THE FAVOURED

Once there lived in a certain village in Bhutan an old man and his wife. They were very rich ; in fact, they were the richest people in the village. They had acres of cultivated land, fruit gardens, a big poultry farm and hundreds of cows. They were very unhappy because they had no children. The old man was very pious and said his prayers regularly twice a day ; but his wife was very mean and shrewish. She did not want to spend any money. She made her husband do all the work but never gave him anything nice to eat.

One day the old man said, "My dear wife, you make me do all the work and give me very little to eat. We haven't eaten chicken for ages. Why don't you cook a chicken for dinner tonight ?"

"Did you say chicken ? You are not getting any chicken in my house. Eat your rice and be quiet."

The old man was extremely sad, but he was helpless. That night he refused to eat the food his wife gave him. He prayed to God : "O God, give my wife a little sense ; she is insufferable. What can I do ? I have no children and I am quite lonely. I say my prayers every day. You have been testing me far too long ! How can I put up with all these troubles in my old age ?" Then he went to bed.

That night he had a dream. In his dream an angel appeared before him. It came near him, touched his shoulder and said in a soft voice: "My dear friend. I know you are sad. Don't worry. Tomorrow tell your wife that you have seen a child under a tree in the forest near the farm. Tell her that you have asked the child to come home ; but the child has said that it will come after three months. It wants you to bring good food every day for three months. It will eat the food, grow strong and then come to your house."

The old man got up early next morning and told his wife what the angel had told him. The old woman was very pleased.

"When we get the child it will make us very happy. I shall cook some delicious food every day for the next three months. You can take it to the child."

She went into the kitchen and set to work. She cooked tender vegetables, rice and payasam. She brought some juicy fruit from her garden, put everything in a basket and then called her husband and said :

" My dear, please hurry up. Take this food to the child. He may be waiting for you."

The old man took the basket and put it on his head. The smell of the food made his mouth water. He took the basket across the fields to the forest. He did not know what to do with the food. He sat under a tree thinking. Then he heard someone speak to him.

" Friend, I know what you are thinking about. Don't worry. Eat the food, go home and tell your wife that you have given the food to the child."

The old man looked round, but he could not see anyone.

He pinched himself hard to make sure that he was not dreaming. He knelt on the ground with folded hands and prayed to God. Then he said to himself : " Why shouldn't I be one of the favoured ones ? I have been suffering for a long time. It looks as if my days of misery are at last coming to an end. God is great."

Then he sat down to eat. He had not eaten such wonderful, tasty food all his life. He was surprised at his wife's skill in cooking such delicious food Then he lay down on the grass, and the heavy meal and the cool breeze made him go to sleep When he woke up the sun was nearly setting. He could hear the sheep bleating on the slopes of the hills. Birds were on their way to their nests. He got up and began to walk home.

Back in the house his wife was wondering why her husband had not returned, because it was quite late ; she thought :

" My husband is a lucky man. He may be playing with the child. He must be happy playing with him. I can also play with the child when he comes here in three months time. What special food shall I cook for him tomorrow ?"

The train of her thoughts was broken by the arrival of her husband. The old woman was very happy to see him. She asked him a number of questions about the child. The old man was sure that God would not give him away, so he plucked up courage and said :

" My dear wife, you may be wondering why I am late. The child wouldn't let me come home immediately. He ate the food and then he wanted me to play with him. He wanted me to pluck him some flowers. I picked

a few flowers for him and then played with him for a long time. Then he suddenly stopped playing and said :

" Grandpa, Grandma must be wondering why you haven't returned. You ought to be going now. Please bring me some food tomorrow. Ask Granny to send me some dudh pedas. I like them very much. "

" Did he call me Grandma ?" How sweet of him ! I would love to see him," she said.

" He is very sweet indeed. We shall be the luckiest people under the sun when he comes here in three months time. Don't you think so ? "

" Yes, indeed, we shall," said the old woman. " I shall make some of my best pedas tomorrow. How I wish I could see him and have him here. ! How can the sweet little darling live alone in the forest ? What will he be doing now ? Perhaps he's asleep."

The next morning the old woman got up early. She cooked some food and packed it in basket and the old man took it to the forest.

The old woman cooked delicious food every day for three months and the old man had ninety grand dinners. On the ninetieth night the old man could not sleep because he had promised to take his wife to the forest the next day. Though he was sure that God would not give him away, he was afraid that his wife would never forgive him when she found out that there was no child.

Early next morning, before dawn, the old woman got ready to go to the forest. She cooked a number of dishes ; she and her husband set out to the forest just after it got light. In half an hour they reached the forest. The old man became more and more anxious as

the old woman looked round. When she did not see anyone she grew a bit suspicious and said to her husband.

" Where is the child ? I can't see anyone at all. Show me the child at once".

The old man closed his eyes for a moment, prayed to God and then said :

" He must be playing around somewhere. I will find him. He looked all round for the child. The old woman was getting angrier. She thought that her husband had cheated her.

" You nut-head ! " she shouted, " you have been eating my food all these three months. I shall make you bring up all that you have eaten. Show me the child or I shall break your head.

The old man was trembling with fear. He said: "Don't be angry, the child must be somewhere around. Be patient."

Now the old woman got furious. She picked up a big stick and rushed at her husband. He quickly climbed a tree and said :

" You can't beat me, I'm your husband. The holy scriptures say that a wife should not go against the wishes of her husband, let alone beat him. A woman who beats her husband will surely go to hell."

" Come down here ! I shall send you to hell first for cheating me," she shouted.

So saying she picked up a stone and was about to throw it at her husband. Then she felt someone pulling at her clothes. She looked down to see a handsome young boy tugging at the end of her sari. He said :

"Granny, why do you want to throw that stone at Grandpa? He is a kind man. You shouldn't be so rude to him."

The old woman let the stone drop and knelt down to take the boy in her arms. The boy immediately ran away from her. Standing a few feet away he said:

"Grandma, I won't come to you. You have been very unkind to Grandpa."

The old woman was crestfallen. She realized that she had been very unkind. Her eyes softened and the tears rolled down her cheeks. The old man was watching the scene from the branches of the tree Now he climbed down and walked up to his wife. The child beckoned to the old man and he obeyed. Taking the old man's hand in his the child said:

"Ask Grandma to promise that she will be good to both of us. Then I shall come to you. If she does not promise I shall remain here."

The old woman began to sob. "I.....I.....have been very unkind. I ..... promise ..... promise you that I shall be good in future."

Then the child came to the old woman embraced her and kissed her. All three sat in the shade of the tree and ate the food. They talked and played for a long time, and when it was evening they walked home.

New words:

In fact: realy.
pious: holy.
shrew: a scolding woman.
shrewish: having the nature of a shrew
insufferable: incapable of being tolerated.

angel : a messenger of God.
delicious : tasty.
favoured : blessed
bleat : the cry of a sheep.
train of thought : countinuity of one's thought.
pluck up one's courage : to become bold.
anxious : extreme uneasiness of mind about something.
suspicious : suspecting, doubting.
nuthead : an idiot.
to bring up : vomit.
furious : very angry.
scriptures : holy books of the past.
to tug at : to pull at.
crestfallen : disappointed, sad.
beckon : call.

1. *Exercises* :

(a) Where did the old couple live ?
(b) Why were they unhappy ?
(c) What kind of woman was the old man's wife ?
(d) What did the old man dream of one night ?
(e) Why did the old woman agree to cook delicious food ?
(f) What did the old man do for three months ?
(g) Why couldn't the old man sleep on the ninetieth night ?
(h) what did the woman do when she saw no child in the forest ?
(i) Who pulled at her clothes when she was about to throw a stone at the old man ?
(j) What do you learn from this story ?

2. Read from, "So saying she picked up a stone—" to the end of the lesson and answer the following questions :

(a) Why did the old woman pick up a stone ?
(b) What happened when she was about to throw the stone ?
(c) What was the result ?
(d) What made the boy run away from her ?
(e) What did the child want the old man to do ?

(f) What did the old woman promise the child?
(g) What lesson did the old woman learn from the child?

3. Complete the following sentences.
(a) "Yes," said Ravi's father: "he is coming to—— for two weeks".
The pot fell squarely on Ravi's head and came to——
(c) English is not easy to——
(d) The teacher gave us a sum too difficult to——
(e) Kamalamma is not a good wife. She makes her husband—

4. Fill in the blanks with the correct forms of verbs given in brackets:
(a) please hurry up. Your brother——(may-be wait) for you.
(b) The King is in the forest. He——(must-be-hunt) animals now.
(c) You——(may-be-wonder) why you learn English
(d) The headmaster is in the office. What——(will-be-do) he——now?
(e) My friend is all by himself at home He is worried about his examinations. What——(ought to be do) he——now?

5. Fill in the blanks with appropriate prepositions:
At last Lakshmana went off to find Rama, and Sita was left alone——the hut. Suddenly she saw coming——her a wandering sanyasi. He had a great beard and he carried a stick——his left hand and a begging bowl——his right. He came——the path——the forest, saying some prayers ——himself, Sita saw him——afar.

6. Fill in the blanks with a, an or the.—
That night he had——dream. In his dream——angel appeared before him. It came upto him and said in——soft voice. "My dear friend, I know you are said. Don't worry. Tomorrow tell your wife that you have seen——,child under —— tree in —— forest near —— farm".

7. Fill in the blanks in the following with suitable words from the ones given in brackets:

(asked, always, cursed, wishes, prayers, house, pious, threw, shrewish, insufferable.)

Once, in a certain village near Banaras, there lived a Brahmin He was very———and he said his———regularly twice a day; but his wife was very mean and———She did everything against her husband's——— She was——— One day after a ceremony he asked her to put some holy balls of rice in the Ganges. Instead of doing what he had———her to do she ———balls of rice on the street outside her———Her husband got angry and———her. Immediately she turned into stone.

8. *Full stops*

You must already have learnt the use of full stops. The important uses of full stops are :

(a) at the end of a sentence, e g. You have read this lesson.

(b) after abbreviation. e g.

B.A. ; Bachelor of Arts.

Capt. ; Captain

Rewrite the following passage using commas, semicolons, capital letters and full stops where necessary :

Children of those times got no share in the pleasures of the grown-ups even from a distance if we were bold enough to draw near we were told will you go and play but if we boys made the amount of noise appropriate for proper play it would then be quiet not that grown ups themselves conducted their pleasures and conversations in silence by any means and now and again we would stand on the fringe of their far-flung jubilations as though sprinkled by the spray of the waterfall.

9. *Composition*

Write a paragraph on the following :

1. How did the old woman become good ?
2. Do you like the old man ? If so why ?

LESSON 10

Teaching Items

8. *Some conjunctions*—Though he is poor he is honest.
though (*although*) Unless you take a taxi you can't
unless, (*as long as*, catch the train

(*cause*) *since* (*cause*) *but.* I don't mind how you do it as long as you do it quickly.

15. *Present participle phrases* Seeing the policeman, the thief ran away

PART I

Preparatory Oral Work

Item 15

Present participle

Two patterns with present participles (–ing forms of verbs) are used in this lesson. They are related, but they are slightly dlfferent from each other in construction and meaning:

Pattern 1 : *As part of the noun phrase* :

e.g. Sitting under the tree, she used to say her prayers.

In this pattern the present participle refers to the subject It usually describes the first activity or state of the subject

Pattern 2.

e.g. Joan heard the same sweet voice calling her once again.

In this pattern the present participle refers to the word immediately before it.

READING PASSAGE

Healing of the blind

Once there was a blind beggar. Sitting by the roadside he heard the people walking by and listened to the sound of small coins falling in his bowl.

One day he heard several men coming towards him. He held out his bowl and cried, "Have mercy on a blind man !" He heard a voice calling, "Master, Why is this man blind ? Is he a sinner ? Or did his parents sin ?" Then the beggar heard another voice answering the first. This voice was kind and gentle. It said, "He did not sin. Nor did his parents. God can heal him."

The beggar felt a gentle hand passing over his eyes. He felt it putting some paste on them The voice said, "I

have made this paste and put it on your eyes. Go and wash your eyes in the pool just outside the city gates".

Then the first voice, said, "Do as Jesus tells you."

The beggar walked towards the pool. When he felt the water touching his fect, he stopped. Praying to God he washed his eyes in the water. Slowly he opened his eyes. He saw people standing near him, and trees waving in the wind, and the sun shining in the sky. He could see ! "I can see !" he shouted, "I can see ! I can see !"

Answer the following questions :

(a) What did the beggar hear sitting by the roadside ?
(b) What sounds did he listen to ?
(c) What did he say ?
(d) What did the first voice ask ?
(e) What answer did the second voice give ?
(f) What did the beggar feel over his eyes ?
(g) What happened when he washed his eyes ?
(h) What did he see when he got back his sight ?

Make sentences using the words given : Follow the example.

Example A :

stand/bank/watch/fish/swim.

Standing on the bank he watched the fish swimming.

(a) stand/near/bed/doctor/saw/patient/die.
(b) sit/stone/bench/he/watch/birds/fly.
(c) stand/platform/we/watch/train/move out.
(d) peep/window/they/watch/traffic/move.

Example B :

Teacher/see/children/play.

The teacher saw the children playing.

(a) cook/smell/food/burn.
(b) they/feel/temparature/rise.
(c) people/listen/musician/sing.
(d) shopkeeper/catch/boy/steal.

Item 8

Conjuctions :

Conjunctions are joining words,

e.g. Cat *and* mouse.

The old man *and* his wife.

He lived with her as long as he was able.

Reading Passage

Although Lal Bahadur Shastri served as the Prime Minister of India for a brief period–only eighteen months–India will remember him for ever. For those eighteen months were one of the most difficult periods in the country's history.

Shastriji was born in 1904. As a boy he was gentle and soft-spoken. Although he was small, short and shy, the bigger boys never tried to bully him. All of them loved him for his gentle manners. He was very obedient to his parents.

Shastriji began his political career as a humble worker. By sincere and hard work he became a great leader. Although he rose to the highest seat of power in the country, he always remained a humble man.

Since he was very polite and soft-spoken some people thought that he was weak ; but they were mistaken. He showed the world that he was firm and strong in the twentytwo-day war with Pakistan. Under his leadership the Indian Army fought very bravely. Although India was winning the war, Shastriji was eager for peace, for that was an Ideal which was very dear to the people of India.

As soon as the war was over Shastriji met the leaders of Pakistan at Tashkent, in Russia. Shastriji signed an agreement with Pakistan on 10th January, 1966. Early the next morning he complained of a pain in his chest. A number of specialists tried their best to save him, but unfortunately he died. We lost a great leader.

Answer the following questions :

(a) Why do we remember Shastriji today ?

(b) Why didn't the bigger boys bully him ?

(c) Why did some people think that he was weak ?

(d) How did he become a great leader ?

(e) Why was he anxious for peace although India was winning ?

New Words :

sweet temper, voice, radiance, strike) terror, pour out, deserted, jealous, determined, devil, witch, defence, in vain, at the stake, unaware, innocence, jeered, undone, saint, to take heart, before long.

Here are some Passages for introducing the new words

1. A friend of mine was arrested by the police by mistake. He tried to prove his innocence, but in vain. The police did not believe him at first. He could not give any proof of his innocence, but before long the police discovered that he was not guilty at all. They discovered that he was innocent.

Who decides whether someone is guilty or innocent ?

2. Tippu Sultan was a great king. The English were his enemies. In 1799 they attacked Srirangapatna. Tippu was ready for the battle. He prayed to God and then came out of the palace, sword in hand. His soldiers were astonished to see the radiance on his face. He was determined to defeat the English.

Marching against the English army he killed the enemy soldiers in hundreds. He struck terror into the hearts of the English. They were in a hopeless situation.

Tippu had a few wicked nobles round him. The English bribed these men and they, led by Mir Sadak, deserted Tippu. Though Tippu knew that it was a big blow he did not lose heart. He fought bravely. The Mysore soldiers took heart whenever they saw their king. He was wounded several times. Although blood was pouring out of his wounds, he faught like a lion, but in the end he was killed in the battle.

PART II

JOAN OF ARC

More than five hundred years ago there lived a girl called Joan, in a little village in France. Her father was a farmer, but he was so poor that he could not send his daughter to school. She spent her time in sewing and spinning. She was a little girl with a sweet temper and

simple manners. As she grew older, she became more thoughtful. She would often go alone to the village church and there, sitting in a corner, she would say her prayers.

At this time France was in great trouble. Though Charles VI, the old king, had died in 1422, his son, Prince Charles, had not yet been crowned king. Enemies had come across the sea from England and had captured many towns and cities in France.

Joan was very unhappy because of this. She used to go to the woods by herself. Sitting there under a tree she used to say her prayers. Then she began to see figures of angels and saints in the sky. Sometimes a voice spoke to her. It seemed to say "Joan, you love France, don't you? Unless you go and help your king, he cannot defeat the English. You should go now and save your country. Don't sit at home doing nothing."

Joan was puzzled, but she was not afraid. One day as the sun was setting she walked through the woods. The church bells were ringing. Joan heard the sweet voice calling her once again. Still it said : "Joan you should save France ; you must start at once. Trust in God. Be good."

Time passed. She went to the woods whenever she was free from her household work. She began to hear the strange voice more often. She was happy whenever she heard it. She said to herself : "It comes from God. I ought to obey His commands."

Three years passed As the French had no good commanders, the English were winning battle after battle. One evening Joan heard the same sweet voice once again. It ordered her to go to a place ten miles from

her village. It also asked her to request the Franch commander there to take her to Prince Charles. The voice continued : "Unless you lead the French army, there is no hope for France. God will help you to save Orleans and to crown Charles king. Be brave. Go! you have chosen to save the country. So long as you command the French army, the English will have no chance of winning."

Joan's eyes shone with a rare brightness. She was full of plans. Her parents and her friends in the village laughed at her ideas and called them foolish, but she had complete faith in God. Leaving her parents she rode on horseback to meet the French commander. The commander was astonished to see the radiance in her face. Listening to her for a few minutes he realised that she was not an ordinary girl. On her request he took her to Charles. Kneeling before the Prince she said: "Good save you, good king."

"I am not the king." said Charles.

"You are, Sir. I know it. I am Joan of Arc. I have come by God's order to tell you that very soon you will be crowned king of France. I am to help you to take the city of Orleans and save France for you. We must drive the English out of this holy land of France."

Believing her, Charles gave her all she asked for. Seven thousand French soldiers followed this fearless village girl. Thcy were full of hope.

At last they reached Orleans. The English soldiers laughed at her, but Joan did not mind that. Marching right through the English army she struck terror into the hearts of the enemy soldiers. She was wounded many times, but she did not stop fighting. The French soldiers

took heart whenever they saw her sweet face. They saw the light of God in her eyes. She always carried the French flag in her hand.

One day, during the attack on Orleans, she claimed the wall of the tower and began to encourage her soldiers. An English arrow sunk into her arm and blood poured out; but she still shouted encouragement.

Seeing Joan at the top of the tower, with blood pouring from her arm on to the cloth of the French banner, the French soldiers gave one mighty shout and swung forward again. Nothing could stop them now, they drove the English out of the tower and Orleans, was saved.

Joan then went to Rheims. The English heard that Joan was coming to attack them. Collecting whatever they could they ran away in great fear, not even turning back to see what was happening. Joan and her army made a victorious entry into the town. She found the entire city deserted. Here, in the famous and ancient cathedral, Charles was crowned king.

Joan was not called the Maid of Orleans. She was happy. She had at least done the noble work God had given her.

The English were now in a hopeless position. Their army in France was not very large, and they had neither the men nor the money to carry on the war. Joan thought that it was the right moment to attack Paris and conquer the English completely. On the other hand Charles and his nobles at court were tired of fighting; besides, there were many men in the country who felt jealous of Joan's success. The king, therefore, did not support her in her attack on Paris, and she failed in her attempt to take the

city. In the meantime the Duke of Burgandy took Joan prisoner and handed her over to the English.

The English were determined that she should not only die a terrible death but that the people of France should forget her. They knew that if Joan's heroic deeds were remembered, their war in France was lost. They wanted people to believe that Joan was a devil and her power over men came from the devil and not from God. They handed her over to a court and bribed the Bishop of Beauvois who was the judge at the trial. Joan was kept in a prison for weeks. No one was allowed to see her or to help her. Every day the officers of the court came to her cell ; for hours they asked her questions until she could think no more.

The trial lasted two months. They wanted to prove that her power came from the devil and that she was a witch. In those days witches were burnt at the stake and this was the punishment they wanted to give her. She answered every question firmly and clearly, but her defence was in vain. The court had no intention of believing her ; they wanted to have her burnt.

The trial was over and she was sentenced to be burnt at the stake. On 31st May, 1431, Joan, only nineteen years old, was led from the prison to the market place. The people were unaware of Joan's innocence ; they shouted and jeered :

"Burn the witch ! Burn the devil !"

But their hearts melted when they heard the lovely young voice crying to God as the flame kissed her feet.

"The Cross ! The Cross !" she cried, "if only I had a Cross to hold."

An English soldier in the crowd picked up two sticks

and stepping to the pile of burning wood handed to Joan the rough cross he had made for her. She died holding it in her hands. The crowd stopped jeering and many of them wept aloud.

"We are undone! We have burnt a saint," cried an English soldier.

The soldier was right and before long the English lost everything in France. Joan's name became a household word throughout the country. In 1920, four hundred and ninety years after her death, the Catholic Church made her a saint.

PART III

New words :

sweet temper : a mind which is never angry.
radiance : brightness.
strike terror : cause fear.
desert : leave someone without help or support.
jealous : feeling of ill-will because of possible loss of rights or love.
determined : decided.
devil : an evil spirit.
witch : a woman said to use magic.
defence : fight against attack.
in vain : useless.
at the stake : tied to a pole fixed to the ground.
unware : not knowing.
innocence : quality of not being guilty.
jeer : laugh at with contempt.
undone : ruined.
saint : a holy man or woman.
to take heart : to take courage.
before long : very soon, immediately.

EXERCISES

1. (a) Where did Joan live ?
   (b) Why didn't Joan's father send her to school
   (c) Why was she happy as a girl ?
   (d) What did the voices tell her ?
   (e) 'Joan's eyes shone with rare brilliance' : When ?
   (f) What help did she get from Charles ?
   (g) What did the English think of her at first ?
   (h) What did she achieve in her life?
   (i) What made the king fail to support her in the end ?
   (j) Who captured Joan ? What did he do with her ?
   (k) Joan became immortal. How ?

2. Read from, "The English were determined that she should not only die ..." to the end of the lesson and then answer the following questions :
   (a) Why did the English decide that Joan should die a terrible death ?
   (b) What did they want the people to believe ?
   (c) How did they conduct the trial ?
   (d) Why was her defence in vain ?
   (e) What made the people shout and jeer ?
   (f) The crowd stopped jeering and many of them wept aloud. What made them weep aloud ?
   (g) "We are undone. We have burnt a saint". Who said this ? What made him say it ? What does it mean ?
   (h) How was the soldier proved right ?

3. Combine the following pairs of sentences by using the present participle of the verbs underlined. Follow the example.

e.g. She sat in a corner. She said her prayers.
Sitting in a corner she said her rayers

   (a) He sat under a tree. He used to sing songs.
   (b) He listened to her for a few minutes. He realized that she was not an ordinary girl.
   (c) She knelt before the Prince. She said, "God save you, good king"
   (d) Charles believed her. He gave her all she asked for.

(e) The French soldiers saw Joan at the top of the tower.

(f) The English collected whatever they could. They ran away in great fear.

(g) An English soldier stepped to the pile of burning wood. He handed Joan the rough cross he had made for her.

4. Rewrite the following passage supplying the correct forms of verbs given in brackets.

The Taj Mahal ..... (build) in the seventeenth century by Shah Jehan. A few years after he ..... (become) rules, his wife Mamtaz Mahal.....(die). The Taj Mahal.....(build) in her honour. Experts from all over the world.....(call) in to construct the domes and decorate the walls. The Taj Mahal, which.....(begin) in 1632 and..... (complete) in 1654.....(cost) a fortune. Even at the present day it..... (visit) by millions of people.

5. Rewrite the following passage, filling in the blanks with suitable words given in brackets.

(in vain, voice, struck, terror, deserted, knew, merry, determined, jealous, unaware, surprise, army, victorious, rare brilliance, encouragement).

Shivaji was all powerful in the south. The Mughals were.....of him. The Emperor of Delhi sent a big army under Shaista Khan and they attacked Fort Purander. Shivaji . . that his . . was small. All the Marathas.....the fort. Shivaji was.....to take back the fort. The Mughal army made a.....entry into the fort.

Shivaji field to the forest with his men. He met his Guru, Swamy Ramadas. The Swamy spoke a few words of . . to Shivaji. Shivaji stood before the Goddess Bhavani with folded hands. He heard the.....of the Godess. His eyes shone with.....

Shivaji made a . . attack on the fort one night. The Mughals were . . of the attack. They were making . . , dancing and drinking. The Moghals fought bravely but . . At last they ran away in great fear. Shivaji got back his fort.

6. Make sentences using the following :

in vain, strike terror, so long as, to laugh at, to take heart, neither—nor, before long.

7. *The apostrophe :*

The apostrophe (') is used :

(a) to show the omission of letter.

e g. *I can't* for *I cannot*

I'm for *I am.*

(b) to mark the possessive.

e g. Children usually like Aesop's fables.

Rewrite the passage below, putting in apostrophes wherever necessary.

Satyavathis first son, Chitrangada was killed in battle. His brother Vichitravirya became king. Bhishma was looking for a wife for the king when he heard of the King of Kashis beautiful daughters, Amba, Ambika and Ambalika. He went to Kashi, fought all the princes assembled there, and took the three girls away. On the way Ambas lover, King Salva, fought Bhishma. He was also defeated.

Bhishma gave Ambika and Ambalika to King Vichitravirya in marriage. He wanted to give Amba, too, but she refused. She said to Bhishma, "I am ready to be your wife, because you have won me. I can't marry another man at your command".

Bhishma did not agree to marry her, and she went away seeking help to avenge the wrong done to her.

8. *Composition* :

1. Write a paragraph on Joan's early life.
2. Give an account of Joan's trial.

LESSON 11

Teaching Items

19. *Object complement* :

(a) Noun	(a) They elected him captain
(b) Adjective	(b) They painted the door red.
(c) Past particpile	(c) He found the house deserted.

22. Some prepositional phrases ; because of, on account of, due to, instead of. — He was not able to attend the meeting because of his ill health. His success is due to his hard and regular work.

PART I

Preparatory Oral Work

Point out to the children that these complements can be nouns, adjectives or past participles. Make sure they know the distinction between these three. When they do Exercise 3 below, ask them to state, at the side of each sentence, whether the complement is a noun, an adjective or a past participle.

New words :

performance, scene, fading, rapidly, decoration, dotted, make-up, unwittingly, magnificiently, fascinated, swirling, crimson, throbbing.

Here are some possible passages for introducing the new words.

(1) Last week I went to a big studio in Madras to see some shooting. A famous film star, Indrani Pillai, was acting a scene from the Mahabaharata. The scene was inside a palace and the room was decorated with gold and silver flowers. It was a magnificent scene. Before the shooting I watched the make-up man putting make-up on Indrani Pillai's face. She was wearing a magnificient crimson saree.

Suddenly the hero appeared, T.N.R. Rameshwarappa. He ran towards Indrani Pillai, but as he did so his feet slipped and crashed to the floor together. Everybody laughed except the two actors.

(2) One day I was hunting in the Himalayas, just below the snow line. I had been walking all day and I had an awful headache. My head was throbbing like a drum. The sun was setting and the light was rapidly fading from the hillside : it was time to make my way home. As I walked along the path I tripped and looked around to see what I had tripped over ; I found that I had unwittingly kicked a snake. It reared up its head and was about to bite me; suddenly a mongoose hurled itself out of the bushes on to the snake. I watched fascinated as the two of them fought. It was better than any performance on the stage. It was now nearly dark but the snake's tail thrashed up and down as the

mongoose caught it by the neck At last the snake was dead and I walked home in the darkness.

PART II

LAKSHMI GOES TO THE YAKSHAGANA

It was very hot and Lakshmi found the bus very bumpy. Lakshmi sat in between her uncle and an old woman, and there was hardly room enough for her to breahe. They had been travelling on the bus for a long time, all the way from Mangalore, and they were going to a village near Mulki. Many months ago her uncle had promised Lakshmi that he would take her to see a Yakshagana performance. Lakshmi was learning dancing at school and had looked forward to this day for a long time.

Her uncle was asleep on one side and the old woman was asleep on the other side. Lakshmi looked out of the window and watched the people on the road ; carts and cycles and tiny villages flashed by, like scenes in a film, green paddy fields and trees and hills spread out by the side of the dusty road. Once they stopped because of a puncture and Uncle Vasudev woke up for a few minutes; he bought Lakshmi some groundnuts and then, as soon as the bus started again, went off to sleep once more. At last they arrived and got down from the bus with a number of other people.

"We have to walk from here," said Uncle Vasudev, "quite a long way—two or three miles."

Luckily it was not quite so hot now and they walked across the fields, along the tiny paths between the waving paddy fields. They passed two or three villages and Lakshmi was just beginning to get very tired when she heard in he distance the sound of some drums. By now the sun was low in the sky and they could only just see

the path in the fading light. The drums got louder and louder and Lakshmi began to feel quite excited. At last they came to a village with houses of stone instead of the usual bricks, and tiled roofs; following the people in front of them they came to a big space in the middle of the village. A stage had already been set up and by the side of the stage there were shops and men sitting on the ground selling all sorts of things to eat and drink. The audience had already started to arrive and the place was rapidly filling up with people from the sorrounding villages.

"That is the rangastala," said Uncle Vasudev, pointing to the stage.

It was a very bright affair made of a tall frame of bamboo rather like a box. Someone had painted the frame red, and it was beautifully decorated with flowers and plantain leaves; there were rows of mango leaves along the top and decorations made of coloured paper. There were some stout poles stuck into the ground with oil lamps at the top and a boy was filling them up with oil and lighting them.

"What is that table in middle?" asked Lakshmi.

"That is where Mr. Upadhyaya sits. He is the man who is paying for the performance. He has a lot of land here and he is quite rich."

"Do the people in the audience pay any money?"

"No," said her uncle, "Mr. Upadya pays for the whole performance. If people want to give any money they can do so. They put their money over there." He pointed to one side of rangastala where there was a beautiful image of Ganesh.

"When will it start ?" asked Lakshmi.

"Not yet," said her uncle. "The drums will get louder and the night will get much darker before they begin. Come along. Let's go and see the dressing room.

Lakshmi followed her uncle to a place some distance away, where there was a long, low room. It was already dark inside the room and there were a number of oil lamps dotted about here and there. The room was quite full and all the actors were sitting on the floor, painting their faces. There were bundles of boxes, and ornaments and decorations and sticks of colour and bundles of hair. Lakshmi watched the actors putting on their make-up. One man was painting his face white, one man was dressing as a girl, two more were putting on wonderful head-dresses.

" They must take a long time to get dressed," said Lakshmi.

" Yes, they do," said her uncle, " some of them take hours."

After half-an-hour or so Lakshmi and her uncle went and met Mr. Upadhyaya. He told them all about the players and they were going to see.

" This group comes to me every year," he told them, " we know them quite well now. They are very good."

While they had been talking the drums had been getting louder and louder.

" Come along," said Lakshmi's uncle, " or we shall be late for the puja. You must be hungry, too ; we shall have something to eat, because the play will last for a long time."

They had something to eat at one of the stalls and then sat down on the mats at one side of the rangasthala.

Almost immediately one of the players started to perform the puja to Ganesh. Then the drums got louder, the oil lamps were filled up again and the play began.

The play they were going to see was called Krishnarjunakalaga. This was the story or a great battle between Krishna and Arjuna. One morning Krishna was saying his prayers to Surya, the Sun God. He lifted up some water from the calm river and as he did so something dirty fell into the water and due to this his offering was spoilt. Krishna discovered that Gaya, a Gandharva, had driven his chariot through the sky and some of the sweat from his horse had fallen into the water. Krishna swore that he would kill Gaya within eight days.

Gaya went to the Gods for protection and they told him to go to Arjuna. When Gaya met Arjuna, Arjuna rashly promised to help him, and then discovered that he had unwittingly promised to fight his dear friend Krishna. Arjuna's brothers all said that as he had promised to do so he would have to help Gaya : but Gaya could not be found anywhere. In the end Krishna killed Gaya by the use of magic and Arjuna the only remaining Pandava, became angry. He challenged Krishna to fight and in the battle killed him. Arjuna was broken hearted and to atone for his sin decided to cut off his own head. But Krishna was only pretending to be dead and they soon fought again. This time Arjuna was killed, but luckily he was revived by Shiva, and finally Gaya asked for forgiveness.

Lakshmi was delighted with the performance. Krishna and all the Gods and heroes were magnificiently dressed. Krishna wore a red sari and tall head-dress of red, black

and gold, with a shining chakra in his hand. Lakshmi was fascinated, too, by the drums. There were different shaped drums, some of theml arge with a depe note, some with a high note ; they seem to sing their owo songs to accompany the drama. The buffoon or clown made Lakshmi laugh with his jokes and amusing dances.

It got later and later ; once Lakshmi peeped at her uncle's watch, and it said one o'clock.

"I have been watching this play for three hours. I wonder how much longer it will go on for."

A little later on she fell to sleep, but woke up again when the drums crashed ; she watched the terrible battle started by the challenge of Arjuna. After that she stayed awake, until, early in the morning, the performance was over. She got up stiffly from the mat, and then she and her uncle walked across the paddy fields in the early morning light. The Yakshagana was over, but her head was still full of swirling figures and crimson head-dresses and gods and sages and Gandharvas, the throbbing of drums, the laughter of the crowd, the smells of the roasted groundnuts and the hardness of the mat.

PART III

New words :

performance : doing something. often in front of other people.
scene : part of a play.
fading : going away slowly.
rapidly : quickly.
decorations : things used to make something beautiful.
dotted : places here and there without being in any special order.
make-up : paint put on the face.

unwittingly : not knowingly.
fascinated :very interested.
swirling : moving like water in a rough river.
crimson : dark red.
throbbing : beating with a steady rhythm.

EXERCISES

1. (a) How far do you think Lakshmi and her uncle had to go from their home to the Yakshagana performance ?
   (b) What sounds made Lakshmi excited ?
   (c) What is a rangasthala ?
   (d) What puja did the performance start with ?
   (e) What was going on in the dressing room ?
   (f) Who were the main characters in the performance ?
   (g) How long did the performance last ?
   (h) Who was Mr Upadhyaya ?
   (i) How many times did Lakshmi go to sleep from one o' clock in the afternoon until five o'clock the next morning ?

2. Fill in the blanks with the words in brackets :
   (a) The.....were made of coloured paper.
   (b) One or two lamps were.....about here and there.
   (c) Arjuna rashly and.....promised to fight his friend Krishna.
   (d) The view from the bus was like a.....from a film.
   (e) The dancing figures were.....all over the stage.
   (dotted, unwittingly, decorations, scene, swirling)

3. Match the following :

A	B
They elected him captain	killed.
They made him Ambassador	Deputy Director.
They found him alone	eaten.
They promoted him	of the football team.
They cooked the	in his house.
He ate carrots	white.
Ravi painted the hens	to Russia.
Nirmala saw a man	chicken whole.
He found all his dinner	raw.

4. Use the following phrases in sentences of your own.
instead of, in place of, due to, because of, in case of, at the side of, in opposition to, up to the time.

5. Read the following passage :

Muddaiah and I were going home one night after a film Muddaiah had his bicycle. I didn't have mine.
" We'll both go on my bicycle " said Muddaiah.
" The police will catch us, " I said.
" Who's afraid of the police ? " asked Muddaiah.
At the crossroads a man stopped us.
" I'm a policeman, " he said. He was not in uniform.
" I'm going to take you to the police-station," he said.
" I shall report you to my uncle, " said Muddaiah.
" Who is he ? asked the man.
" He's the Sub-inspector of police, " said Muddaiah.
The man looked at Muddaiah.
" I am the Sub-inspector !" he said with a smile. " You do look a little like my nephew, but ".
Rewrite the passage, changing the sentences underlined into reported speech, e.g.
Muddaiah said we would both go on his bicycle.

6. *Composition* :

1. Write in your own words a conversation between Gaya and Arjuna. Gaya is asking Arjuna for protection from Krishna, and until the last part of the conversation Arjuna does not know that he is going to fight Krishna.

2. Write in your own words, and not in the words of the book, the story of the yakshagana play.

LESSON 12

Teaching Items :

No. 18. Passive Voice

(a) continuous tenses with		(a) He is being taught by an efficient teacher.
(b) Perfect tenses	by	(b) The house has been repainted.
(c) with modals	without by	(c) This building must be repaired.

No. 20. Incohative verbs

(turn, become, grow get etc.)

He turned pale when he heard the sad news.

PART I

Preparatory Oral Work

Item 18

Revise the passive voice. using examples which the students are familiar with. It may be useful to revise some of the verb forms which have been used with this tense, forms which students often find difficult.

e g : eaten, written, and so forth.

Then introduce the Continuous and Perfect tenses, Sentences in the Active can be given for oral change into the Passive; for example,

Stimulus : An efficient teacher is teaching him.
Reply : He is being taught by an efficient teacher.
Stimulus : A mosquito is biting my leg
Reply : My leg is being bitten by a mosquito.

This practice can continue with the perfect tense, and also with Modals.

e. g. You must rewrite that sentence.
This sentence must be rewritten.
Standard VI ought to clean their classroom.
Their classroom ought to be cleaned by Standard VI.

Item 20

Incohative verbs are not much more than lexical items in a particular context. Some sentences can be practised orally before the children do the exercises on them, later on in the lessons.

New words :

explorer, experienced, despair, advance, specimen, observation, sledge, confidence depot, blizzard, situation, disappointment, fluttering, leak, request, frost-bite, gangrene.

Here are some possible passages for introducing the new words :

(1) Marco polo was a famous explorer. He visited many countries and experienced great hardships. He travelled overland, from Turkey to China. Sometimes he crossed the burning sands of the desert and was baked by the heat : sometimes he crossed the snow and wind and fierce blizzards of the mountains, and it was so cold that his fingers became frost-bitten.

After many years he arrived in China and carried with him many boxes of specimens, flowers and insects that he had collected on the way. He stayed in China for many years and then the Emperor asked him to go back to Europe. Marco Polo could not refuse this request and made the journey home.

(2, Last week I went to Kashmir and visited Gulmarg, high in the mountains. There was snow on the mountain slopes and I decided to try riding on a sledge. A sledge is like a long box without wheels which slides down the mountainside on top of the snow. It looked easy and I was full of confidence. I jumped on to the sledge and pushed off. Faster and faster, swifter and swifter: I knew we were going to crash.

Bang : The sledge hit the side of a tree and a branch caught my shirt and tore it to ribbons. Luckily I was not hurt, and walked back to my car with my shirt fluttering in the wind like a flag.

"Ah !" I said to myself, "no more sledges for me ! A. least I have got some hot tea in my flask", Alas ! All the tea had leaked out on to the snow.

No tea, no shirt ! What an unfortunate situation to be in !

(3) When the old soldier got a wound in his leg during the Burmese War, gangrene set in. The foot began to rot ; he was filled with despair as he had no hope of getting back. He knew the enemy was advancing and would soon catch him up. Every morning he made some observations through his telescope, which he had captured from a Japanese camp. He climbed a tree, very painfully as he could only use one leg, and looked all round to see if he could see any sign of friendly troops. At lost one day he saw a

camp. When he got to it he found it was an army depot where there were soldiers and a doctor.

PART II

SCOTT'S LAST JOURNEY

Captain Scott was an English explorer, and nearly seventy years ago he decided that he and his companions would make a voyage to the South Pole. Captain Scott was very experienced and had already made many voyages to the Antarctic and his voyage to the South Pole had been planned over many years.

However, when Scott and his companions arrived in New Zealand they found a telegram waiting for them. The telegram read,

"Am going south, Amundsen."

This telegram filled the British party with despair. Amundsen was the name of a famous Norwegian explorer. The British knew by this telegram that another attempt on the South Pole was being made. They had hoped that they would be first at the South Pole; now there was a possibility that Amundsen would get there first.

The British set out from New Zealand in their little ship, "Terra Nova," and at last reached the Antarctic. They built huts on the ice and an advance party was soon sent towards the Pole to leave stores there. Summer in the Antarctic starts in October, and it was now winter. Scott's men could not make their attack on the South Pole until summer, and they knew that Amundsen would not be able to do so either. As the weather became colder the

whole party spent their time in collecting specimens of the rocks and soil, and making notes about the birds and anything else they found. A great deal of time, too, was spent in making observations of the weather. One of the party Dr. Wilson, who was known as Doc, went out to visit the Emperor Penguins. He came back from his expedition with some baby penguins ; while he was on the expedition he met temperature of more than 60° below zero.

Meanwhile the expedition to the Pole was being planned by Scott. They were about 900 miles from the South pole. They had two big sledges worked by motors, but these motors had never been tested in the cold weather of the Antarctic. Scott did not have much confidence in them. However, his plan was that the motor sledges would start off and go as far as they could. when it became impossible to take them further they would be followed by two teams of dogs, and by some ponies which had been brought out from England. Captain Scott thought highly of the ponies, although Amudsen had often said that ponies were not good for polar exploration. Scott decided that when the party had reached the huge Beardmore Glacier they would kill the ponies and carry on towards the Pole with dogs. For the final attack on the Pole he decided to have three sledges ; each sledge would be drawn by four men. The sledges and the men would go on the South pole and then come back by themselves.

Eight store depots had been planned and one very large store depot had been arranged during the previous year.

Before the expedition started there was a great deal of work to be done, and much of this work was dangerous.

Sometimes there were terrible blizzards. The wind roared across the ice and it was very cold. There was snow all round the tents, three feet deep. In the tents things grew worse and worse as the blizzards continued. Inside the tents there were pools of water. On one occasion Evans and two other men called Lashly and Creen were caught in a blizzard. They were all tired after many weeks of work, and one day Evans found that he was suffering from a disease called scurvy. He could not straighten his legs. they still had 400 miles to walk through the snow, but one day Evans fainted and the two other men thought that he was dead. He was put on a sledge and pulled hundreds of miles by his two companions. He could see the two men from the sledge by lifting up his head; their legs moved slowly over the ice and each day only ten miles were covered. But at last they could go no farther. It was decided that Creen would go for help and that Lashly would stay with Evans. Two days passed and Evans grew worse. Every hour or so Lashly opened the tent door and looked out. There was no food and no oil, and the two men knew that death was close.

Suddenly they heard the souud of dogs. and Green appeared with sledges and help. They were saved.

During all these months the arrangements for the attack on the South Pole were being completed. On 24th October. 1911, the party started out. The two motor sledges went off in great clouds of smoke, but after a few days, when they had covered 51 miles, both the motors broke down. All the stores were loaded on to ponies and sledges. The man in charge was Captain

Oates, and he had a very difficult task. In the evenings, after their long day's walk, he built walls of snow round the ponies. These walls were built in order to keep the wind away from the ponies; the cold was intense, and became colder and colder as they went on. The situation was not a happy one. They had hundreds of miles more in front of them and many of them were becoming sick. Then came a terrible blizzard. This forced them to stay in their tents; they could not carry on through the fierce winds and thick snow which poured down on them all day and all night. At last the blizzard stopped and the weather got slightly better. The dogs were sent back. Three sledges, each drawn by four men, started off towards the Pole. The blizzard had lasted a long time and a great deal of food had been eaten. They were now short of rations and each of the men had hardly enough food to live on. Scott sent one sledge back and they carried on with two. At last, as they got nearer the Pole, he sent another sledge back and kept four men with him.

They went on and on through the thick snow Every day they became a little weaker and their day's march became a little shorter. On 15th January they were only fifteen miles from the Pole. But the next day came disappointment; They found Amundsen's tent, and above it the flag of Norway fluttering in the wind. The tent was empty, but Amundsen had left them a few stores and a letter. They knew then that they would not be the the first to reach the Pole. Sadly preparations to return were made. A photograph was taken of them standing at the South Pole, and then they started back on their long Journey home.

One of the party, Edgar Evans, a huge, strong man, had hurt his hand. He was unable to pull the sledge and help the others. Thev had large loads to pull and the whether was getting worse, with wind and snow all round them. Each of them was becoming weaker and weaker as the food stores got less and less. They trudged on, but one day, quite suddenly, Edgar Evans died and he was burried in the snow. They were about 60 miles away from the big food depot, but they knew now that they could never reach it. On 14 March, when the temperature was 40° below freezing, the four of them sat in their tent. They had reached a small food depot that day, but unfortunately all their cooking oil had leaked away into the snow. They had no way of lighting the fire and could not eat the raw food which was in the depot.

Captain Oates had been ill for some days. He asked them to go on without him, and leave him there alone, but his request was refused. Early the next morning he went out of the tent and walked away into the snow. He hoped that his companions would be able to get on more quickly without him.

They struggled on, Captain Scott and his two friends, Wilson and Bowers. They all suffered from frost-bite and gangrene. On 29 March, Scott wrote in his dairy :

"Since the 21st we have had continuous gales. We have fuel enough to make two cups of tea each and food for two days. Every day we have been ready to start for our depot 13miles away, but a blizzard is blowing and we cannot move out of our tent. We are getting weaker now and the end cannot be far. It seems a pity ; I don't think I can write more."

And so, 13miles from the depot, he, Wilson and Bowers died. They were found eight months later in their tent with their diaries and their specimens and their letters, three brave men who died in the search for the South Pole.

New words :

explore : one who goes into unknown places in order to make discoveries.

experienced : one who has a lot of skill and knows a lot of things.

despair : to be without hope.

advance : to move forward.

specimen : example of something.

observations : observing something, looking at something (an observation also means a remark).

sledge : a wooden vehicle without wheels, used for travelling over the snow.

confidence : a feeling of trust in somebody ; feeling certain that you can do something.

depot : a place where things or people are kept ; buses, for example.

blizzard : a very bad snowstorm.

situation : position.

disappointment : feeling sad, because somebody has not done what was expected.

fluttering : moving quickly like cloth In the wind.

leak : passing out through a small hole. For example water leaks out through a hole in a bucket.

request : asking for something.

frost bite : injury to the toes or fingers because of great cold.

gangrene : severe rotting of the flesh which sometimes happens when a bad wound is not looked after.

1. *Exercises* :

(a) Why was the British party filled with despair?

(b) When does summer start in the Antarctic?

(c) Where is the Antarctic?
(d) Were the motor sledge very useful?
(e) What disease did Evans suffer from?
(f) Why were Scott and his party disappointed to see the flag of Norway?
(g) Why was it impossible for them to cook food on March the 14th?
(h) Why did Captain Oates walk out of his tent?
(i) What did Dr. Wilson go on an expedition for?
(j) Why do you think Captain Scott wanted to go to the South Pole?

2. Fill in the blanks in the following:
(a) Captain Scott was a famous.....
(b) Although they reached the food.....they found that all the oil had.....away.
(c) Captain Scott refused the.....of Captain Oates.
(d) The party was unable to leave the tent because a.....was blowing outside.
(e) It is very important on Polar expeditions to make.....of the weather.

(observations, explorer, blizzard, depot, request, leaked)

3. Put the following sentences into their correct order:
(a) Captain Oates walked out of his tent into the snow.
(b) The British left New Zealand in their little ship Terra Nova.
(c) Scott, Wilson and Bowers died thirteen miles from the depot.
(d) The party started out on 22nd October, 1911.
(e) Edgar Evans hurt his hand.
(f) Dr. Wilson went to visit the Emperor penguins.
(g) Creen and Lashly saved the life of Evans.
(h) They found Captain Scott's diary.
(i) The motor sledges broke down.

4. Change the following into the Passive:
(a) It has stopped.
(b) I shall ask.

(c) Sundra is helping.
(d) They are helping.
(e) They will have captured.
(f) They are examining.

5. Change the following into the passive :

(a) A great singer is teaching me music.

(b) Someone has taken the chapatis from my tin and some one has eaten them.

(c) Some thieves are breaking the windows.

(d) My mother is making me a new skirt.

(e) The elephant will certainly kill a baby tiger.

(f) I showed my mother a photograph.

(g) My uncle told me a short story.

(h) You must rebind your exercise book.

(i) The Taluk Board must put a new roof on the school building

(It has been without one for ten years.)

6. Fill in the blanks below with suitable prepositions.

One afternoon I felt bored, I had been.....the house all day and I wanted to go.....for a change. I put.....my hat, walked.....the steps and started to walk.....the street. Suddenly a man appeared..... .....me. I moved to one side and he did the same.

Crash! His head hit me.....the nose and blood started to pour .....and run.....my shirt. The heavy blow made me shut my eyes. When I opened them the man had disappeared. I, looked.....the street and.....the street, but there was no man. In front of me there was a lamppost and.....lamp post was some blood "Did I hit a man or a lamp-post", I thought. I put my hand-kerchief.....my nose and walked back.....my house

7. *Composition* :

(1) Describe an expedition conducted by you and two of your friends to find an ancient temple hidden deep in the jungle You have found an old map of the route to the temple in a book in your uncle's house. Everyone you meet says that the temple does not exist, but you and your friends decide to find out. The temple is about two hundred miles from your home. Describe your journey and draw a map showing the way from your home to the temple.

POETRY

1. THE SOLITARY REAPER

(MEMORISE THE POEM)

Behold her, single in the filed,
Yon solitary Highland Lass !
eaping and singing by herself ;
Stop here, or gently pass !
Alone she cuts and binds the grain,
And sings a melancholy strain ;
O listen ! for the vale profound
Is overflowing with the sound.
No nightingale did ever chant
More welcome notes to weary bands
Of travellers in some shady haunt,
Among Arabian sands ;
A voice so thrilling ne'er was heard
In spring-time from the cuckoo-bird.
Breaking the silence of the seas
Among the farthest Hebrides.
Will no one tell me what she sings ?
Perhaps the plaintive numbers flow
For old, unhappy, far-off things,
And battles long ago ;
Or is it some more humble lay
Familiar matter of to-day ?
Some natural sorrow, loss, or pain,
That has been and may be again ?
What'er the theme, the maiden sang
As if her song could have no ending ;
I saw her singing at her work;
And o'ver the sickle bending ;—

I listened, motionless and still;
And, as I mounted up the hill,
The music in my heart I bore
Long after it was heard no more

William Wordsworth.

NOTES

single : all by herself.
solitary : only one, alone.
reaping : cutting corn with a knife.
melancholy : sad.
strain : song.
vale : valley.
profound : deep.
chant : sing.
Hebrides : small islands near the coast of Scotland.
plaintive : sad.
numbers : songs.
lay : song or poem.
theme : the subject of story or a poem.
sickle : curved knife used for cutting corn.

The Solitary Reaper was written by William Wordsworth, who was born in England and lived from 1770 to 1850. The poem describes what the poet feels when he sees a girl in Scotland all by herself in the fields. She is cutting the corn, and as she cuts she sings a sad song.

The poet thinks that the girl's voice is very beautiful, although he does not hear it clearly enough to know what she is singing about. The song is a sad one. Whether it is about some ancient story or about some modern happening the poet cannot tell. The music, however, is so beautiful that the poet remembers it for many days after.

Questions :

1. Who is speaking in the poem ?
2. What is the girl doing ?
3. What were the possible themes of the girl's song ?

2. THE VAGABOND

Give to me the life I love,
Let the lave go by me,
Give the jolly heaven above
And the byway nigh me.
Bed in the bush with stars to see,
Bread I dip in the river—
There's the life for a man like me,
There's the life for ever.

Let the blow fall soon or late,
Let what will be o'er me;

Give the face of earth around
And the road before me.

Wealth I seek not, hope nor love,
Nor a friend to know me;

All I seek, the heaven above,
And the road below me.

Or let autumn fall on me
Where afield I linger,

Silencing the bird on tree,
Biting the blue finger.

White as meal the frosty field—
Warm the fireside haven—

Not to autumn will I yield,
Not to winter even!

Let the blow fall soon or late,
Let what will be o'ver me;

Give the face of earth around,
And the road before me.

Wealth I ask not, hope nor love.
Nor a friend to know me.

All I ask, the heaven above,
And the road below me.

Robert Louis Stevenson

NOTES

vagabond : a man loves to wander about the world
lave : the remainder.
byway : small lane.
nigh : near.
blow : a blow of Fate.
seek : look for.
linger : wait for a while.
blue finger : blue because of the cold.
meal : grain which has been ground to powder.
haven : a place to rest in, a harbour.

The Vagabond was written by Robert Louis Stevenson, who was born in Scotland. He lived from 1850 till 1894. Apart from poems he wrote a number of novels, and perhaps the most famous of these is *Treasure Island*.

The poem tells us about the kind of life which the poet wonld like to lead. He would like to be all by himself, walking under the blue sky and sleeping out in the fields. He does not hope for wealth or fame or even for friends. All he wants is to be by himself on the road.

Questions :

1. What do you think the poet means by "Let the blow fall soon or late." ?
2. What does the poet say about autumn and about winter.
3. What does the poet say about his sleeping and eating ?

3. THE FOUNTAIN

(MEMORISE THE POEM)

Into the sunshine,
Full of the light,
Leaping and flashing
From morn till night !

Into the moonlight,
Whiter than snow,
Waving so flower-like
When the winds blow !

Into the starlight
Rushing in spray,
Happy at midnight,
Happy by day

Ever in motion,
Blithesome and cheery·
Still climbing heavenward,
Never a-weary ;

Glad of all weather,
Still seeming best,
Upward or downward
Motion they rest.

Full of a nature
Nothing can tame,

Changed every moment,
Ever the same ;

Ceaseless aspiring,
Ceaseless content,

Darkness or sunshine
Thy element
Glorious fountain !
Let my heart be
Fresh, changeful, constant,
Upward like thee !

—*L. R. Lowell.*

NOTES

spray : tiny drops of water thrown up by waves or a fountain.
blithesome : happy.
a-weary : tired.
motion : movement.
aspiring : desiring to rise up.
element : main part of anything.

The Fountain was written by J. R. Lowell, who was born in America. He lived from 1819 to 1891. In this poem he describes a fountain, and shows how it shines and flashes in the sunshine. He describes what it looks like in the moonlight. He then goes on to talk about the good qualities of fountains, and hopes that he may also become like a fountain and exhibit these qualities.

Questions :

1. How does the fountain look different by day and by night?
2. What qualities does the poet say the fountain has which are also good human qualities ?

4. IN LONDON TOWN

It was a bird of Paradise,
Over the roofs he flew.
All the children, in a trice,
Clapped their hands and cried, " How nice !
Look—his wings are blue ! "
His body was of ruby red,
His eyes were burning gold.
All the grown-up people said,
" What a pity the creature is not dead,
For then it could be sold ! "

One was braver than the rest.
He took a loaded gun ;
Aiming at the emerald crest,
He shot the creature through the breast.
Down it fell in the sun.
It was not heavy, it was not fat,
And folk began to stare.
" We cannot eat it, that is flat !
And such outlandish feathers as that
Why, who could ever wear ?"
They flung it into the river brown.
" A pity the creature died "
With a smile and with a frown,
Thus they did in London town ;
But all the children cried.

Mary E. Coleridge.

NOTES

in a trice : in a second
ruby red : red as a ruby
emerald : a green jewel
crest : thc top feathers of a bird
That is flat ! : That's sure
outlandish : extraordinary, unusual

In London Town was written by Mary E. Coleridge, who was born in England. She lived from 1861 to 1907.

Questions :

1. Is there such a thing as a bird of paradise ?
2. What did the children think about the bird ?
3. What did the adults think about the bird ?
4. Why did the man shoot it ?
5. Where the adults and children happy that the bird was dead ?
6. What comments can you make about adults in the poem

5. DAY BREAK

A wind came up out of the sea,
And said, " O mists, make room for me."
It hailed the ships, and cried, " Sail on,
Ye mariners, the night is gone."
And hurried landward far away,
Crying, " Awake, it is the day."
It said unto the forest " Shout !
Hang all your leafy banners out ! "
It touched the wood-bird's folded wing,
And said, " O bird, awake and sing."
An o'er the farms, " O chanticleer,
Your clarion blow ; the day is near."
It whispered to the fields of corn,
" Bow down, and hail the coming morn. "
It shouted through the belfry-tower,
" Awake, O bell ! proclaim the hour."
It crossed the churchyard with a sigh,
and said, " Not yet ! in quiet lie."

—*H. W. Longfellow.*

NOTES

hail : shout out a greeting
mariners : sailors
landward : towards the land
chanticleer : cock
clarion : trumpet
belfry-tower : a tower, sometimes on a church, which has a bell at the top
proclaim : announce, tell everybody

Daybreak was written by H. W. Longfellow, who was born in America. He lived from 1807 to 1882.

In this poem the poet describes the wind and the various places the wind visits. The wind comes out in the morning, crosses

the sea, wakes up the birds and the farms, and tells the bell in the tower to ring out loudly.

Questions :

1. Describe in your own words the journey of the wind.
2. What is the meaning of the sentence, "Spoke to the fields of corn ?"
3 When the wind said, "Not yet ! in quiet lie" who was it talking to ?

6. THE SPOTTED SNAKES

Titania

Come now, a rounded and a fairy song ;
Then, for the third part of a minute, hence ;
some to kill cankers in the musk-rose buds ;
Some war with rere-mice for their leathern wings ;
To make my small elves coats ; and some keep back
The clamorous owl that nightly hoots and wonders
At our quaint spirits. Sing me now asleep ;
Then to your offices, and let me rest.

The Fairies sing

1 Fairy

You sported snakes double tongue,
Thorny hedgehogs, be not seen ;
Newts and blind-worms, do no wrong,
Come not near our fairy Queen.

Chorus

Philomel with melody
Sing in our sweet lullaby,
Lulla, lulla, lullaby ; lulla, lullaby.
Never harm
Nor spell nor charm
Come our lovely lady nigh.
So good night, with lullaby.

2 Fairy

Weaving spiders, come not here ;
Hence, you long-legg'd spinners, hence.
Beetles black, approach not near ;
Worm nor snail do no offence.

Chorus

Philomel with melody, etc

(*Titania sleeps.*)

1 Fairy

Hence away ; now all is well.
One aloof stand sentinel.

(*Exeunt fairies*)

William Shakespeare

NOTES

rounded : a dance in a circle
hence : away from here
cankers : worms
musk-rose : a kind of small fairies
rere-mice : bats
elves : small faries
clamorous : noisy
quaint : strange
nigh : near
aloof : alone, by itself, apart
stand sentinel : keep guard
exeunt : go out
philomel : nightingale

The Spotted Snakes is a poem from A Midsummer-night's Dream, a play written by William Shakespeare. Shakespeare was born in England and lived from 1564 to 1616. He wrote a great number of plays-comedies and tragedies and historical plays-and he also wrote a great deal of poetry. Some of this poetry occurs in his plays.

This poem is about Titania, Queen of the fairies, who is talking to her fairies. She is telling the fairies to have a dance and a song and then go out into the woods and do their work.

The Fairies then sing a lullaby to put Titania to sleep and they also sing some songs to keep away the creatures of the earth who may harm their queen while she is asleep.

Questions :

1. Write down three tasks which Titania gives her fairies.
2. Write down six creatures which the fairies want to keep away from their queen ?
3. What do you think the last line of the poem means ?

7. AN AUGUST MIDNIGHT

A shaded lamp and a waving blind,
And the beat of a clock from a distant floor :
On this scene enter—winged, horned, and spined—
A longlegs, a moth, and a dumbledore ;
While 'mid my page there ldly stands
A sleeply fly, that rubs it hands.....
Thus meet we five, in this still place,
At this point of time, at this point in space.
– My guests besmear my new-penned line,
Or bang at the lamp and fall supine.
"God's humblest, they !" I muse. Yet why ?
They know Earth-secrets that know not I.

T. Hardy

NOTES

blind : a curtain that covers a window.
spined : having a spine or backbone.
long legs : an insect, sometimes called a Daddy-long-legs.
a dumbledore : a bee.
mid : in the middle of.
besmear : to smear or smudge ; in other worns, to spread ink, which has just been used, across the page.

supine : lying down motionless.

humblest : most humble, least proud.

muse : think.

An August Midnight was written by Thomas Hardy. Hardy was born in England and lived from 1840 to 1928. He wrote a great number of poems and also many novels.

In this poem he describes how, one evening, as he was at his desk, four creatures came in from the night to keep him company: an insect, a month, a bee and a fly. The poet looks at these four creatures; he remembers that people think that these creatures are very lowly and that they know nothing The poet thinks, however, that perhaps they are not as lowly as people think they are, because they know the secrets of the earth and he does not.

Questions :

1. What kind of work do you think the poet was doing when the creatures visited him ?
2. What do the guests do ?
3 What do you think the poet means by "Thus meet we five"

8. THE CLOUD

I bring fresh showers for the thirsting flowers,
From the seas and the streams ;
I bear light shade for the leaves when laid
In their noonday dreams.
From my wings are shaken the dews that waken
The sweet buds every one,
When rocked to rest on their mother's breast,
As she dances about the sun.
I wield the flail of the lashing hail,
And whiten the green plains under,
And then again I dissolve it in rain,
And laugh as I pass in thunder.
The sanguine Sunrise, with his meteor eyes,
And his burning plumes outspread,

Leaps on the back of my sailing rack,
When the morning star shines dead ;
As on the jag of a mountain crag,
Which an earthquake rocks and swings,
An eagle built one moment may sit
In the light of its golden wings.
And when Sunset may breathe, from the lit sea beneath,
Its ardours of rest and of love,
And the crimson pall of eve may fall
From the depth of Heaven above,
With wings folded I rest on mine aery nest,
As still as a brooding dove.
I am the daughter of Earth and Water,
And the nursling of the Sky ;
I pass through the pores of the ocean and shores ;
I change, but I cannot die.
For after the rain when with never a stain
The pavilion of Heaven is bare,
And the winds and sunbeams with their convex gleams
Build up the blue dome of air,
I silently laugh at my own cenotaph,
And out of the caverns of rain,
Like a child from the womb, like a ghost from the tomb,
I arise and unbuild it again.

P. B. Shelley

NOTES

wield : to wave with the hand.
flail : two pieces of stick used for threshing corn
hail : small balls of ice which fall during a thunderstorm.
sanguine : red as blood.
plume : feather on a hat a long streamer of cloud.
or smoke.

rack: a mass of cloud driven before the wind.
ardours: strong feelings.
pall: a cloth put over a dead person.
nursling: baby.
pavilion: building.
cenotaph: a monument put up in honour of the dead.
cavern: cave.

These three verses came from a rather longer poem by a p called Percy Bysshe Shelley. He was born in England in 1792 a died in 1822. He wrote some of the finest poems in English, unfortunately he died when he was very young. Notice particula the rhymes in the poem.

Questions:

1. Mention in your own words all the things which a clo does in the first verse?
2. What does the poet mean by the first two lines of the la verse?

W.D. 73/84/GTBPM-100000

GOVERNMENT OF KARNATAKA

ENGLISH

FOR

THE YOUNG

Eng d Test-Second Language

STANDARD IX

9

Price : Rs. 2-50